

The Bethel News.

VOLUME VIII.—NUMBER 17.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1902.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

FALL GOODS.

Print Wrappers

New line of just arrived. They are the "Domestic" that fit better than any other wrapper made. New styles and pretty patterns, dark for fall.

ONE LOT Indigo Blue and Silver Grey. Ruffle trimmed yoke front and back, 10 inch flounce, full skirt, band cuffs, Only \$1.00

Fall Shirt Waists

Are arriving nearly every day. Heavy white cotton are very stylish for this fall and winter wear.

ONE LOT fancy corded White Pique. Plain back, tucked Gibson Fronts, with large pearl buttons, band cuffs with large buttons, Only \$1.50

ONE LOT extra fine heavy White Pique, plain back, front with six box plaits and fastened with white mercerized Frogs, very neat, plain cuff with large pearl button, Only \$2.00

THOMAS SMILEY,
Norway, Maine.
Eastern Telephone Connection.

YOUR PRIVATE STATIONERY

For polite correspondence should be a source of great satisfaction to you

IT SHOULD BE AND IT WILL BE If you use the French Dainty or any of the New Designs in box stationery, at

MISS L. C. HALL'S

MILK

A. Van Den Kerckhoven

Wishes to announce that he will sell and deliver MILK at 4 cents per quart during the Summer months and 5 cents per quart during the Winter months. Drop a card to Box B, Bethel, and I will call.

A. Van Den Kerckhoven.

Notice.

Whereas my wife, Ellura E. Walker, has left my bed and board without sufficient cause, this is to forbid all persons from harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this date.

HORACE E. WALKER.
West Bethel, Me., Sept 6, 1902.

Lost, a Pup.

A brindle pup, about seven months old, belonging to Dr. Sturdivant of Bethel disappeared Sept. 11. He is of mixed Bull and Scotch Colley blood, black points, rather long ears, wearing a collar with no name or number. Anyone giving information as to his whereabouts, or returning him to Dr. Sturdivant will be suitably rewarded.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Miss Ethel Sanborn is teaching in Greenwood.

Last Sunday's excursion was the last one according to schedule.

Myrton Bryant of Westbrook visited relatives in town Sunday.

Mrs. James A. Brooks of Portland, is visiting relatives in town.

L. A. Hall spent Sunday at the Dutton cottage on Metalluk Island.

Miss Bertha Mann of Norway, was the guest of Miss Ruth King, last week.

Mr. John Stowell of Boston has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. Frank Needham.

Mrs. Wm. Mason and daughter, Miss Sadie Mason, visited in Hastings Saturday.

Hon. J. M. Philbrook started for Brighton, Monday, with two car loads of live stock.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis of Mechanic Falls, visited their daughter, Mrs. F. E. Hanscom, Sunday.

M. J. Kerwin has moved to Rumford Falls, where he is employed at his trade, painter and paperhanger.

Mrs. Kate L. Abbott of Denver, Colo., and Miss Ada Hill of Saco, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Seth Walker, the past week.

Misses Alma Gehring and Mildred Tuell went to Bangor, Saturday, to enter the Kindergarten training school at that place.

Mrs. Norman Gehring returned to Portland, Monday. Dr. and Mrs. Gehring will at once go to housekeeping in the tenement recently vacated by Miss N. L. Twit-chell.

Mrs. R. H. Penley, aged 76, took a pretty good trip recently, for an elderly person, leaving Caribou in the morning and arriving in Bethel on the 11 p. m. train, traveling a distance of 330 miles.

Prof. Chapman wishes to meet all members of the Bethel Chorus at Dr. Sturdivant's next Saturday night. This will be the last rehearsal before the Festival, and it is quite necessary that all be present.

Herbert L. Bridgeman, secretary of the Peary Arctic Club, New York, received a dispatch Monday from Lieut. R. E. Peary, the Arctic explorer, dated Chateau Bay, Labrador. Lieut. Peary says in the dispatch that he is on his way home on the relief ship Windward, and that all on board are well.

One of the most conspicuous turnouts seen at the Bethel Fair was the advertising team of the E. C. Atkins Saw Co. of Indianapolis, Ind., managed by C. C. Dearborn, Maine's veteran saw man, who was often seen placing advertising matter hither and yon and otherwise representing the interest of his company. Dearborn is a hustler.

Next Sunday the pastor of the Congregational church will go to the Missionary church at Upton to conduct a communion service and receive several into the church membership. The preaching services in the home church will therefore be omitted. Sunday school at 12 o'clock and Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 7 o'clock p. m., as usual.

On the evening of Sept. 9, Rev. Albert Warner, pastor of the Baptist church of Bethel, received about forty of his friends at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Holt. Each guest having been cordially welcomed into the cozy rooms, which were very prettily decorated with potted plants and cut flowers, an hour was spent in social chat. After the social hour refreshments of cake and coffee were served. Then a pleasing program was given, consisting of solos, readings, and recitations. Although the rain-fall prevented many from being present, the evening was very pleasantly spent and the many friends whom Mr. Warner has gained during his short stay in Bethel, unite in sincerely wishing him great success in his future work.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

Business Readers will be published in this column at eight cents per line, reckoning six words to the line.

For Millinery and Fancy Goods, go to L. M. Stearns, Bethel, Me. Ping-Pong Hats at Miss Burnham's in all new catchy colors and shades.

Another consignment of Ready to Wear Hats, and nobby Veils at Miss Burnham's.

Dr. Morton has very much improved from his recent illness.

Mr. Will Brown of Peabody, Mass., visited in town Sunday.

Miss Margurite Finney of Norway, visited relatives in the village last week.

Miss Alice Russell has been confined to her home for the past week by illness.

Miss Barbara Carter has been suffering from a severe throat trouble the past week.

Arthur Richardson who has been employed at Poland Springs was at home Sunday.

Editor John F. Wood of the Medford, Mass., Mercury, visited E. C. Bowler last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Chapman are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, last Saturday.

Mr. Frank Brown and family of Medford, Mass., visited with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cross last Wednesday.

Messrs. Gotthard Carlson and Alton Richardson went to Orono, Monday, to enter the University of Maine.

Mr. Frank Kendall and family of West Bethel, have moved into the village and are living on Mason street.

Removing the steeple from the church at Mayville has spoiled one of the most picturesque views about Bethel.

Mrs. M. A. Merrill returned from Portland, last week, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. L. B. Chapman, and husband.

Mr. F. S. Chandler went to So. Paris and Norway, Tuesday afternoon, to visit his children and attend the fair.

Mrs. Ellen Jones of Newton Centre, Mass., who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Brackett, went to Portland, yesterday, where she will visit a short time.

The many friends of Miss Minnie Godwin are pleased to know that she is feeling so well as to be able to go out considerably.

The property of Prof. G. A. Robertson on Main St., is undergoing some much needed repairs, and sewage has also been put in.

Mrs. Spaulding and children who have been visiting her sister, Mrs. E. E. Whitney, have returned to their home in Lancaster, N. H.

Mrs. E. M. Skinner and children from Dorchester, Mass., arrived last night for a few weeks' visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hastings.

Mrs. Etta Burgess was confined to the house last week with the throat epidemic that is raging, and now is suffering from quite a severe attack of neuralgia.

Dr. Romanzo F. Crosse, aged 57, died at his home in Lewiston last Tuesday of apoplexy. Mr. Crosse, a son of Franklin Cross, formerly of Bethel, was born in Albany. He has a brother and other relatives living in Bethel. One of Mr. Crosse's brothers, Rev. Wellington R. Cross, became a very brilliant Congregational minister. Romanzo F. Crosse was educated at a medical school at Philadelphia, and first practiced in Boston, later in Brooklyn and finally in Lewiston. He was a Spiritualist in belief, and was quite prominent among the people of that faith, both himself and his wife being mediums and holding meetings regularly at their home on Oak St. His wife, who was Miss Jennie Turner of New Bedford and whom he married about 30 years ago, and three children, Mrs. H. J. Bean, Miss Lucy Crosse and Franklin Crosse, of Lewiston, survive him. His remains were brought to Bethel last Thursday and buried in the Steam Mill cemetery.

BETHEL FAIR.

(Continued from last week.)

A bad beginning quite often brings a good ending and this was most emphatically the case with the weather for the Bethel fair week. The second and third days were delightful ones indeed, and brought many to Riverside Park to enjoy the fair which was pronounced the best for years.

Races.

The races for the second day were the 2:30 stake race and the 2:40 class.

In the first, six horses were started with Orphan Wilkes at the pole. The first heat was an interesting one and was closely contested, resulting in victory for Stoneham with Kate Malony a close second. Four heats were required to name the winner and Gladys Belle took the last three. Everyone who witnessed the last heat pronounced it the nearest to a horse race of anything that they ever saw. The six horses started practically together and trotted the last three quarters almost head to head.

SUMMARY.

2:30 Class—Purse, \$200.
Helen, 5 2 3 3
Orphan Wilkes, 3 5 dr.
Kate Malony, 2 0 2 4
James T., 0 4 5 2
Gladys Belle, 4 1 1 1
Stoneham, 1 3 4 6
Time, 2:29, 2:30, 2:30 1/2, 2:30.

2:40 Class.

Five were started with Elmer S. at the pole. In the first heat Nancy Grayson secured the pole and kept it to the final finish. The result was as follows:

2:40 Class, Purse—\$100.
King Croix, 4 5 3
Nancy Grayson, 1 1 1
Polly H., 2 2 2
Alalay H., 3 3 2
Elmer S., 5 4 5
Time, 2:34 1/2, 2:34 1/2, 2:35 1/2.

On the third day came the 2:37 class and the free for all. In the first, four started with Chick at the pole. It was soon lost, however, to Dr. Jack which took the heat. The other two were taken by the same horse which, however, found a close competitor in Chub, the latter taking the pole in the second heat and all but winning out. It was a sharp fight down the home stretch and resulted in Dr. Jack crossing the wire but a few inches ahead of his rival.

SUMMARY.

2:37 Stake Race—Purse \$200.
Chub, 2 2 2
Carlotta, 4 4 3
Dr. Jack, 1 1 1
Chick, 3 3 4

FREE FOR ALL.

This was looked forward to as the race of races. Several horses with marks far down in the teens and one or two below, had entered and naturally the people were looking for some fast racing. Well they got it. Com. Dewey had the pole and succeeded in keeping it, although he was hard pressed by Edmund and at times by the others. Ike Wilkes showed great speed, but lack of work. In the third heat he made a bad break which caused him much loss and accounts for his being thrown behind the flag.

SUMMARY.

Free for All—Purse, \$200.
Ike Wilkes, 5 2 ds.
Dandy Boy, 2 4 4
Edmund, 3 5 2
Sylvan, 4 3 3
Com. Dewey, 1 1 1
Time, 2:23, 2:20 1/2, 2:20.

One of the attractions of the afternoon was an exhibition mile by Bonny Nelson, owned by Prof. W. R. Chapman. As smooth a mile as one will see in a season was made in 2:19.

Another interesting feature was an exhibition of Alalayone and two of his colts, all owned and exhibited by William Gregg of Andover. They are beauties and made a handsome showing on the track.

Hall.

Wednesday morning the following articles were entered making the entire hall exhibit of fancy work very creditable indeed:

Miss Ellen Gibson, a number of Mexican articles, including bead work, pottery and drawn work.

Miss Ruth Andrews who always has specimens of her beautiful work, showed many valuable pieces this year.

Mrs. N. Trask, set of crocheted mats.
Mildred Tuell a very pretty opera bag.

Mrs. J. C. Billings who is very skillful with her needle showed patterns in batenburg and honiton. Maria H. Forbes, an old resident of Bethel, but now of Falls Church, Va., exhibited a work bag of crazy patchwork.

Mrs. Marion A. Dudley, hand-woven linen towels.
J. E. Coburn, work case and knitted work.

Drawing lessons by Mattie Littlehale. Pencil sketches by Ethel Hastings.

Exquisite pieces of hand painted china were shown by Miss Laura C. Hall and Miss Alice Billings, both of whom showed over one dozen pieces.

Hand carved picture frames by Wm. Ames were novelties showing originality.

Mrs. C. O. Foster had the only floral exhibit, a collection of sweet peas, which attracted considerable attention.

Drawing Matches—Oxen.

7 FEET OR OVER.—In this class D. A. Cummings of Albany entered a handsome pair of closely built trappy cattle that won first money by leaving the drag 196 feet from where they found it. J. M. Philbrook's cattle drew the load 119 feet before time was called, winning second money. F. L. Edwards' oxen did not get the right foot forward, and only moved the stoue 47 1/2 feet.

UNDER 7 FEET.—In this class only two yoke competed, J. M. Philbrook's cattle taking first and F. L. Edwards' taking second premiums.

STEERS, THREE-YEAR-OLDS.—Only two yoke of 3-year-olds came up for a try at the drag, and they were entered by E. H. York and A. R. Merrill. They were good-looking, well broken cattle and will develop into fine oxen. Merrill's steers took first money and York's second.

Drawing Matches—Horses.

SWEETSTAKES.—The horses that took part in this contest were all grand specimens of equine strength and beauty, and how they did pull! Those of R. D. Shannahan, Rumford Falls, won first premium by moving the dragload of rock 50 ft. 2 in. Then came Rufus K. Morrill of Norway, the veteran horse puller. His team made 25 ft. 11 in., with that of R. Thurston a close third with 21 ft.

BETWEEN 2400 AND 2800.—A. M. Carter and L. U. Bartlett brought out fine, strong teams that got down to business and pulled their load in good earnest. Bartlett drove the farthest, covering 61 ft. in the allotted time. Carter's team drew the pile of stone 38 ft. 5 in.

UNDER 2100.—Chesley Saunders entered a business-like pair of well-built animals that walked off with the load, placing it a distance of 87 ft. 6 in. before time was called. This gave him first money, but Thayer of So. Paris was only two feet behind this limit when his team was done pulling. Jackson, who, we believe has never lost all in any contest in which he has taken part, was only 2 ft. 1 in. below Thayer's mark.

Fair Ball.

On Wednesday evening the grand fair ball was given in Odeon Hall, under the auspices of the officers of the society. Music was furnished by Plummer's Brigade Band of Lewiston. It is not often that Bethel dancers are favored with such music or quite so much of it, yet they did not seem to appreciate the effort the society had made to give them an evening of pleasure, as comparatively few of the village people were present.

There were about forty couples in the grand march and about that number continued to take part in the twelve dances which followed. At intermission ice cream and cake were served; and, considering the enjoyment of those who listened to the music and viewed the bright, overhanging panorama from the gallery, the evening was a success.

The Particular Man

is most particular about his watch chain. Every requirement of good taste is met at moderate cost by

Simmons Watch Chains

We show a splendid assortment of patterns and guarantee the quality unconditionally.

As to price, they are as cheap as is consistent with good quality.

WATCHES,
JEWELRY,
SILVERWARE,
EDWARD KING,
Jeweler and Optician,
BETHEL, MAINE

HARDWOOD FLOORS

Have Created Demand for Large Sizes in Rugs.

We have them in variety of grades, designs and prices. No matter what the shape or size of your room or how low or how high you have set the limit of the price you'll pay, be assured that this Fall Line is worthy of your serious consideration.

How Is This?

A Smyrna Rug

7 ft. 6 in. by 10 ft. 6 in., \$13.00
(Others same size as high as \$20.)

Turkish Kashmir

Rugs—9 ft. by 12 ft., \$15.00

Vegetable Dyed

Japanese

Rug—9 ft. by 12 ft., \$15.00

A High Grade Rug

WILTON VELVET, 9 ft. by 12 ft., \$30.00
(This is a great bargain.)

A Special Line

BRUSSELETTE SQUARES, 9 ft. by 10 ft. 6 in., only \$3.50

Besides, we have a full assortment of Wool Art Squares, Tapestry Rugs in large sizes, Brussels Rugs in large sizes; in fact, more than 200 large sized rugs, comprising a good showing of every desirable thing in the rug line. So sure are we that we are in a position to command patronage that we offer to ship on approval, freight paid, any namable size or grade of a large rug you can mention. Write us or call.

CASH OR INSTALLMENTS

Bradford, Conant & Company,
199-203 Lisbon Street,
LEWISTON, MAINE.

E. C. Vandekerckhoven

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

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Printing for
Amateurs.

First-class Work Guaranteed.
VIEWS FOR SALE.

28 MAIN ST.
BETHEL, MAINE

BUSINESS CARDS.

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Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
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HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office, Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

J. B. TWADDELL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office and Residence at
E. E. Holt's on Chapman Street.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office opposite P. O. } BETHEL.

F. E. LESLIE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
ANDOVER, MAINE.

Long Distance Telephone,
DR. I. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Residence at
Wormell's Stand, BETHEL, MAINE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
Time Table in Effect June 22, 1902.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond, leave,	1.20	8.30
Gorham,	3.21	8.30
Gilead,	3.38	8.31
West Bethel,	3.47	8.31
BETHEL, arrive,	4.05	8.53
Lockes Mills,	4.15	9.00
Bryant Pond,	4.22	9.05
South Paris,	4.51	9.30
Lewiston,	5.50	10.10
Portland, arrive,	6.40	11.15
Boston, via rail,	10.15	4.10
Boston, via boat,		8.00

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave,	8.15	1.30
Lewiston,	9.00	2.30
South Paris,	10.00	3.38
Bryant Pond,	10.28	4.20
Lockes Mills,	10.35	4.28
BETHEL, arrive,	10.46	4.38
West Bethel,	10.54	4.46
Gilead,	11.05	4.57
Gorham,	11.38	5.40
Island Pond,	1.30	7.50
Montreal,	6.50	7.20
Toronto,	6.50	7.20
Chicago,	8.45	7.20

The train leaving Bethel at 4.05 A. M., East and 11.05 P. M., West, run every day; all others every day except Sunday. Sunday paper train leaves Portland at 8.30 A. M., arriving at Bethel 11.14 A. M., and at Berlin 11.56 A. M. Returning leave Berlin at 4.00 P. M.

S. F. BALL, Agent.

New Line.

Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers.
Shoe Dressings of all kinds.
Rubber and Leather Cement.
Sole Leather by the side.
Crocheted Slipper Soles.
Repairing promptly attended to.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see
what you can find
that is
good to eat.

If you don't see what you want,
ask for it.

OUR HAMMOCKS

Have arrived. As good an assortment as you can find anywhere. Prices \$1.00 to \$5.00. Better come in and look them over while the stock is complete. At the Pharmacy of

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

HERRICK BROTHERS,
MACHINISTS,
Bicycle Repairing,
Fine Machine Work
and Specialty,
W. BETHEL,
ME.

[Original.]

A Chronicle.

Dear Friend, I will try very gently, to tell

The news of a mishap, which lately befell
An elderly lady who lives in this town;—
A spinster she is, and of no great renown.

It seems that, for years, the desire of her heart
Has been to acquire that most difficult art
Of riding a "bike." With a covetous eye
Did she gaze on the cyclists who went
On their wheels. And quite sure did she feel

That she, too, could ride, if she just had a wheel.
But the years sped along, as they're quite apt to do,
And still whisper it low—she was near sixty-two;

And perhaps should have felt, as her friends seemed to feel,
She was getting too old to think now of a wheel.
But it so came to pass that a very dear friend

Whose fondly loved husband had reached the far end
Of earth-life, and passed on where it is said they have wings,
So he no longer needed material things;
And he had a fine wheel, well-made and quite new,

And the widow, who always endeavored to do
All the good that she could, just made, as it were,
Of the wheel, to this lady, a speedy transfer.
So she had her desire, for she owned a "bike."

(Or perhaps it were better to call it a "trike")
And she lost not much time e'er she faithfully tried
To prove she was right, when she said she could ride.

So quite often, at evening she mounted her steed;
It was no common "bike," 'twas a different breed;
It was built with three wheels, and would stand anywhere,
Didn't have to be hitched, or stood up with the care

That a bicycle does, then 'twas much safer, too;
For 'twas said to be ever, and always, quite true
That one couldn't fall off. So each time that this maid
Took a ride on her wheel she grew less afraid.

And went farther and faster, and seemed to care less
For the folks on the street. And I frankly confess
That she grew somewhat proud of both rider and steed,
And I guess the folks here were quite well agreed

That 'twas really high time that a lesson she had,
And you'll see that she had it.
One night, gay and glad
She started away for a nice little ride.

The street was all clear, if it wasn't very wide,
And the "trike" went along very smoothly indeed;
And on turning the corner, she put on more speed,
The steering arrangement had always worked fine

At all other times; and had given no sign
Of other intent; but now, in a minute,
It really seemed the "old Harry" was in it,
For down in the gutter the wheel quickly went.

And stopping too sudden, the rider was sent
To the ground with great force; and she saw with regret,
She must haste to some surgeon and have her wrist set
For the left one was broken.

I don't need to tell she fell,
To this day that I write;—'twould take too much time,
And I really must hasten and finish this rhyme.

It happened the 7th, so it is one week to-night.
Since this lady has been in so doleful a plight,
She can't comb her hair, cannot dress without aid;
Cannot wash, iron, or sew,—though I'm greatly afraid

That this last deprivation won't cause her to weep—
She can't care for her garden—can't cook and can't sweep.
Indeed, there is little the woman can do
With one arm in a sling, save to bitterly rue

That "header" she took, and the ruin it wrought,
And the pain and discomfort the accident brought.
What was it you said? "Will she try it once more?"
She is counting the hours that must vanish before

She can try it again. For she'll conquer that wheel
If she breaks every bone from her neck to her heel.

Natick, Mass., Aug. 14, 1902.

V.

Mrs. Wilkin's Picnic.

When folks ask me what's th' hardest day's work that I ever done, it don't take me long to answer 'em," remarked Mrs. Obed Wilkins to her sister, Mrs. Abijah Strong, who had come to pay her a little visit. "I speak right up prompt, I can tell you, an' say, 'Th' day I went to Soroggin's Falls, along with th' picnic party last September."

"Why, didn't you have a good time, 'Miry'?" asked meek little Mrs. Strong, in a tone of great surprise.

"Good time!" ejaculated Mrs. Wilkins, giving forth a snort of contempt, and surveying her sister with great disfavor.

"Why, 'Miry, what went wrong?" inquired Mrs. Strong, timidly.

"Everything went wrong from th' fust to th' last," replied Mrs. Wilkins, firmly. "Tuck your feet up on that stove-ledge, Saryann,

an' I'll relate my experience."

When both ladies were settled to their satisfaction, and Mrs. Wilkins had unravelled back to the place where she had dropped a stitch in her knitting, she began her story.

"In th' fust place, I hadn't ought to have took th' time to go; an' of course that riled me from th' start. Then Obed, he was possessed an' eat up with th' idea that our two-seated wagon wa'n't th' thing for us to go in; so he hired a buggy from th' livery folks down to th' Centre village; he engaged it more'n a week beforehand, so's to be sure an' get it; for all th' city boarders from th' Emmons' farm was goin' to th' picnic.

SOFT CORE

Like the running brook, the red blood that flows through the veins has to come from somewhere.

The springs of red blood are found in the soft core of the bones called the marrow and some say red blood also comes from the spleen. Healthy bone marrow and healthy spleen are full of fat.

Scott's Emulsion makes new blood by feeding the bone marrow and the spleen with the richest of all fats, the pure cod liver oil.

For pale school girls and invalids and for all whose blood is thin and pale, Scott's Emulsion is a pleasant and rich blood food. It not only feeds the blood-making organs but gives them strength to do their proper work.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
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"He spoke for a stiddy boss, but I don't put a mite of trust in them livery hosses, not a mite! An' then he invited th' little Sawyer gal to go with us; her mother was off visiting for a spell, an' th' child was terrible set to go to th' picnic, an' her pa couldn't get off from th' factory to take her.

"Well, I s'pose everything is for th' best, allus, but it did appear when Obed come down with th' lumbago th' day before,—an' still held to it that I must go an' take th' Sawyer child, so's not to disappoint her,—as if there was something wrong. He said Frank Jennin's boy—th' second one, Simon his name is—could drive me just as well as he could. An' there 'twas; I was just forced into goin'.

"Obed said 'twould be jest th' outin' that I'd been needin' for some time. I cooked all th' mornin', till about ten o'clock, an' then I packed th' basket. Obed was sittin' up in his big chair, wincin' with pain now an' again, but seemin'ly pleased to see me briskin' about, gettin' ready to go off.

We was to start at half-past ten; th' whole procession of us.
"Simon Jennin's was tickled most to pieces to be goin', an' he driv' th' hoss an' buggy up from th' stable, an' stopped to get little Phoebe Sawyer on th' way. The hoss was a kind of a skittish appearin' animal, but I made up my mind to put my trust in Providence, an' have my hands free so that I could ketch hold of th' reins an' pull with Simon Jennin's if I see 'twas necessary. But it proved there wa'n't no need of my bein' scared.

"Phoebe Sawyer had on her best pink printed muslin, an' a white chip hat. She said her par told her she might wear 'em, an' I presume to say likely he did. Men are jest sech geese commonly. I hardly left to take th' child when I see how she was dressed; but there she sat in th' buggy, all smilin'; so I lugged th' basket out, an' Simon 'listed it in th' buggy, an' I climbed in after it, an' we started.

"That horse didn't have no more idea of bein' skittish than I did. He was just cal'latin' on a day of rest. Simon whipped him, and I knocked him with my sunshade handle, an' we all clucked an' whistled an' chirruped,—Simon in partic'lar,—but there wa'n't no gettin' him beyond a reg'lar pace that he'd made up his mind to.

"If we hadn't been at about th' head of th' procession when we started, we shouldn't have got there at all, 'tain't likely, fer we didn't know th' roads. As 'twas, we come in last of all, an' jest kept

in sight of th' last Emmons' team by workin' constant with th' reins an' th' whip an' my sunshade. Soroggin's Falls is well enough, I s'pose; it's a sightly spot. But folks need to be pooty sure-footed before I should deem it wise for 'em to go'scrabblin' up an' down them peaked rocks. It hadn't rained for quite a spell, an' th' falls wa'n't overly full, but th' Sawyer child fell off from a rock into about th' deepest pool there was standin' there.

"I see a day's ironin' before me when she was fairly on her feet again. Sech a sight as she was! An' there wa'n't any sun to dry her clothes, an' nothin' for her to put on while they was dryin'. An' she was pooty well scratched up, too; so I see there was nothin' for it but to bundle her up in my shawl an' take her right home. I wish you could have seen her hat! It fell off from her head as she went over into th' pool of water, an' them that ketched her out must have trampled on it some ways!

"She whimpered some, but I told her she must go right along with me an' be a good gal. Simon Jennin's was so downcast about goin' back when he'd only jest come, that I told him he needn't. Th' youngest Miss Emmons had a kind of a sick headache, an' she said she'd like to go right home. I told her we'd eat th' lunch I had in th' basket goin' back. But she didn't feel like eatin', she said.

"Phoebe an' I was hungry, though, an' it did seem sort of strange that when I thought I'd done everything up so tight, th' cork should have come out of my pickle bottle, an' th' brine jest run over every blessed thing in th' basket, includin' th' napkins. All th' food was pooty much of a taste, an' Phoebe an' I didn't covet much of it.

"Th' hoss went slower than he did comin' out, I should say. I worked at him all I could, an' got out an' walked off an' on. I was th' only one able.

"Phoebe was shiverin', she was so wet, an' Anstice Emmons kept havin' faint spells, when she couldn't hardly set up in th' buggy.

"I lost th' road once, an' went full two miles out of th' way. Phoebe begun to cry then, but I spoke up sharp to her an' she stopped. When we got to th' Emmons house 'twas 'most three o'clock. Anstice asked me to go into th' house with her, for there wa'n't nobody to home, an' she felt so queer.

"I went in, leavin' Phoebe in charge of th' hoss. Anstice jest got inside th' door, an' fainted. I had to bring her to, an' then get her to bed. Then she said she was all right, an' I started out of th' house jest in time to see that buggy goin' down th' road, an' to hear Phoebe cryin'.

"I ran fast as ever I could, but I aint so spry as I was, an' that hoss seemed to have a realizin' sense of it, an' he jest kept enough ahead of me to make me walk every step of th' way home—pooty lively walkin', too.

"He stopped at our gate, an' I run up an' hitched him, an' stepped in to explain to Obed an' get a speck of brandy to give Phoebe, whose teeth was knockin' together by that time. Then I took th' child home, undressed her an' put her to bed, an' dosed her up.

"I gathered up her muslin dress, an' took it home in a newspaper. I put her chip hat in front of th' kitchen fire on a chair. I drove to th' stable with that pesky hoss, he jest gallopin' all th' way, to think his journey was so nigh over. I stopped at th' factory on my way home, an' left word about Phoebe for her father.

"Next day I washed an' ironed Phoebe's dress an' my pickled napkins. Th' dress come out full as well as I expected; th' border run into th' groundwork some, but that couldn't be helped. The hat skewed every which way in dryin', an' wa'n't much use. Mis' Sawyer used th' crown for a bag-bottom, I believe. Phoebe had a bad cold, but I dosed her out of it before her ma got back.

"An' now, Saryann," concluded Mrs. Wilkins, "when folks talk about work, meanin' what has to be done round the house, an' so on, I say work of that kind don't trouble me; but picnics are what I call wearin'!"

"An' as for Soroggin's Falls, th' very name of 'em makes me feel all beat out!"

ELIZABETH L. GOULD.

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THE HOME.

II.

If all who hate would love us,
And all our loves were true,
The stars that swing above us
Would brighten in the blue.
If cruel words were kisses,
And every scowl a smile,
A better world than this is
Would hardly be worth while;
If purses would untighten
To meet a brother's need,
The load we bear would lighten
Above the grave of greed.

If those who whine would whistle,
And those who languish laugh,
The rose would rout the thistle,
The grain outrun the chaff;
If hearts were only jolly,
If grieving were forgot,
And tears and melancholy
Were things that now are not—
Then Love would kneel to Duty,
And all the world would seem
A bridal bower of beauty,
A dream within a dream.

If men would cease to worry,
And women cease to sigh,
And all be glad to bury
Whatever has to die—
If neighbor spake to neighbor,
As love demands of all,
The rust would eat the sabre,
The spear stay on the wall;
Then every day would glisten,
And every eye would shine,
And God would pause to listen,
And life would be divine.

—Times.

Making Children Happy.

The rearing of children is a subject which always has been and always will be a source of much discussion. We shall never arrive at the point when the application of labeled rules will meet each day's experience; but there are general principles which ought to give definite aim to our government. We assume that all good mothers wish their children to be obedient, truthful, intelligent, but do all teach them to be happy? Some may say: "This is too evasive a thing to be controlled, children are naturally happy." Thank God, the dear little ones do start upon life's pathway with hearts ready to absorb all the sunshine that comes to them, and now is the opportunity to make their world so rich, so beautiful, that its rays may stream over into mature life and carry with it some of the freshness and enthusiasm that gladdened childhood days. No hardship or trial can so paralyze the will or make existence such a treadmill as the feeling that life is not worth living. We believe that through the period of childhood the heart and intellect can be so trained and interests so multiplied, that however dark the days may be which follow, the feeling will never come that it is not worth while striving. As to the plan to be pursued in this education, we would put first and above all the force of example. Let the home atmosphere be bright and cheerful and all disagreeable things kept in the back ground. This will far outweigh all desired teaching. Make your children feel that you regard ill-temper and being cross very serious faults, and making those about them happy the right expression of a right spirit. The cultivation of love for animals is an important element in a child's education. Nature in all its varied forms should be a daily lesson, and impressed upon the sensitive mind, will be through life a source of joy. Try to keep them from looking upon their tasks as disagreeable duties, and encourage them to feel that there is great satisfaction in being useful. Children so trained are the ones who push forward and make a career of usefulness and honor.

—Ex.

Cheerfulness at the Table.

An old lady who looked as though she might have belonged to the Sunshine Society all her life says Table Talk was asked by a friend for the secret of her never-failing cheerfulness. Her answer contains a suggestive lesson for parents. "I think it is because we were taught in our family to be cheerful at the table. My father was a lawyer with a large criminal practice. His mind was harassed with difficult problems all the day long yet he always came to the table with a smile and a pleasant greeting for every one, and exerted himself to make the table-hour delightful. All his powers of charm were freely given to entertain the family.

Would not Insure Him.

Insurance Companies Refused to Insure the Rev. J. W. Yeisley because he had Kidney Trouble.

This case is but one of thousands where the head of the house was refused insurance, because he had kidney trouble. Mr. Yeisley had given up in despair when some friend recommended Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and it cured him.

Mr. Yeisley writes: "My kidneys and liver were in bad condition and I was anxious for relief. I had tried many remedies without success and when I bought a bottle of 'Favorite Remedy,' it was with but little faith in its ever helping me, but in a short time it effectively proved its merit. Perhaps the best proof I can give that it has completely cured me is to state that I have since been accepted by four different life insurance companies."

The Rev. Mr. Yeisley is pastor of the First Reformed Church of St. Paris, Ohio, and is as well the editor of the St. Paris Dispatch.

There is no question that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the best and surest medicine in the world for diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and chronic constipation, as well as the weaknesses peculiar to women. It quickly relieves and cures inability to hold urine and the necessity of getting up a number of times during the night. It puts an end to that scalding pain when passing urine and corrects the bad effects of whiskey and beer.

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"Three times a day we felt his genial influence, and the effect was marvelous. If a child came to the table with cross looks, he or she was quietly sent away to find a good boy or girl, for only such were allowed to come within that loving circle. We were taught that all petty grievances and jealousies must be forgotten when meal time came, and the habit of being cheerful three times a day, under all circumstances, had its effect on even the most sullen temper. Grateful as I am for all the training received in my childhood home, I look back on the table influence as among the best of my life."

Much is said and written these days about "table manners." Children (in well-bred families) are drilled in a knowledge of "good form" as to the use of fork and napkin; proper methods of eating the various courses are descanted upon; but training in the most important grace or habit a child should have, that of cheerfulness at the table is too often neglected.

The Orientals had no family ties of affection until they began to eat at a common table. Let the gathering at meal time be made the most happy hour of the day and the influence on the children may be beyond estimation.—Ex.

Need of Leisure.

Americans need holidays, but they need also a less strenuous life, especially for the women. It is not only for our physical welfare that we should seek to labor for only a reasonable time each day, but for the intellectual welfare of the whole nation. Leisure for cultivating the little amenities of life is absolutely necessary. We must have time to study the art of playing. We need to take time to read, to study, to reflect. The highest enjoyments of life come from intellectual associations and accomplishments, but if one has no time to attend to them he must miss their whole import. The uplifting of the laboring classes, and the improvement of their physical conditions, must come through this leavening of the whole mass with culture. Without that time to read and observe, what good will all the art museums and public libraries and cheap papers amount to? We have all these to-day in abundance, and every year they are being placed more generally at

the disposal of all, but men and women worn out with drudgery of toil cannot appreciate them. Worked up to the full human limit of strength and endurance, what cares a man or a woman for science, art, music or literature? There must first be leisure and surplus strength enough to make use of these great benefits conferred by modern civilization.—League Monthly.

Self Conscious Children.

Parents make a great mistake when they tell a child his fault in order to cure him of it. He ought to be cured of it without knowing that he has it. In continually chiding your child for his faults you develop one of the most serious of faults—that of self consciousness. Has he a slouching gait? Do not tell him so; do not bid him stand up straight. Give him a military drill or start him in athletics. Is he slovenly and does he come to dinner with uncombed hair? Dress for dinner yourself, and buy him a handsome necktie—one that appeals to his fancy—not to yours. Is he selfish? Do not let him guess that he is so. Contrive a Christmas celebration for the happiness of others, and take him into your confidence in preparing for it. Then, when he does what he knows to be wrong, your rebuke will be more significant, and your punishment, if punishment is needed, as it sometimes is, will be more effective. Punishments always, rebukes generally, should be reserved for the sins of which the sinner is conscious. Faults of which he is not conscious should be concealed if possible without his being conscious of either the fault or the correction. Overcome evil with good. That requires skill. Any fool can point out a fault; only a wise man can correct it.—Outlook.

For the Dressing Table.

A toilet tidy is a most useful article on a dressing table, and it is not so difficult to make as might be supposed. A board of about eight inches square is covered with pink or blue art linen, and a flap of material is cut large enough to cover the whole and edged with flourishing stitch in white flossella. A little square pincushion is next fixed on the board, with a reel of black and white cotton on either side. A white cord is passed through the reel and a fancy knot made at either side, fastened down to the board by two drawing pins. A needlebook in the shape of an ivy leaf is placed at the lowest corner, and a small pair of scissors and a thimble are placed opposite, held down by loops of white elastic, nailed down by drawing pins. A box for glove buttons makes a good addition to the center. The outer flap is much improved if it is embroidered with an initial, but some people prefer to work an instructive motto, such as "A stitch in time saves nine."

The First Bluestocking.

About one hundred and thirty years ago a Mrs. Montague who lived in London introduced the fashion of "conversation parties," which were very enjoyable compared with the other parties given then. Among the men who attended these parties was a Benjamin Stillingfleet, who wore blue stockings. Some of the men thus nicknamed the parties "bluestocking clubs." Soon the papers were full of talk about the clubs, and many believed that the ladies who came wore bluestockings. After awhile all studious ladies were called "bluestockings," and today people often speak of some learned woman as a "bluestocking." A man was really the original "bluestocking," so the term ought really to be applied to learned men and not to women.

The Chest.

The following simple exercise will assist greatly in rounding out the chest: Lift the hands, palms outward, until the fingers touch at the tips. The hands should meet just over the head and the fingers lightly kiss each other. The elbows should be held out sharply, so as to give the arms full play and open the lungs. Lift the arms, with elbows protruding, as many times as possible without actual fatigue. Touch the finger tips over the head as often as the hands meet. In mild weather practice this near an open window or in a spacious room with windows wide open, if possible, so as to be sure of good, pure air.

Fitting Down Matting.

A housekeeper who has made the experiment discovers that matting may be sewed like carpet and put down better and easier than in the usual way with matting tacks. Undoubtedly this method would increase the wear of the matting if it were necessary to take it up often. One or two liftings of matting are apt to tear it unless the greatest care is used.

Owes His Life to a Neighbor's Kindness.

Mr. D. P. Daugherty, well-known throughout Mercer and Sumner counties, W. Va., most likely owes his life to the kindness of a neighbor. He was almost hopelessly afflicted with diarrhoea; was attended by two physicians who gave him little, if any relief, when a neighbor learning of his serious condition, brought him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which cured him in less than twenty-four hours. For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tobbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

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'Tis Not Always Bullets that Kill,
When My Little Dolly Died,
Way Down in Old Indiana,
My Home Now of the Past,
A Little Boy in Blue,
A Thousand Leagues Under the Sea,
What'd Yo' do wid de Letter Mr. Johnson,
Nobody Ever Brings Presents to Me,
I'm Tired,
I'll be There Mary Dear,
She's Sleeping by the James,
Just a Little World of Two,
On a Sunday Afternoon,
The Tie That Binds,
The Brotherhood of Man,
Oh What a Lovely Dream,
Who's Your Friend,
Come Kiss Yo' Mammy Good Night,
Weezy, The Song of the Minstrel Man,
Ida Dunn, (I'd a done most any one for Ida Dunn),
I Just Can't Help from Lovin' that Man,
In the Heart of the Mighty Deep,
No More of Dat Man for Me,
Why Did we Drift Apart,
When the Blue Sky turns to Gold,
When the Birds go North Again,
Josephine My Jo,
I Got Mine,
On Broadway,
My Bamboo Queen,
A Rose with a Broken Stem,
Ma Southern Belle,
The Wedding of Reuben and the Maid,
Mr. Volunteer, (You don't belong to the Regulars.)

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A Signal from Mars, March and Two-Step,
Cherie Waltzes,
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Creole Belles, March and Two-Step,
Leading Lady Waltzes,
Our Director, March,
Blaze Away, March and Two-Step,
The Grasshopper's Hop,
The Donkey Laugh,
Shame and Shakespeare, March and Two-Step,
With Fire and Sword, March and Two-Step,
Carmelita, Mexican Dance,
Prisoner of War March
Roma Dance, Characteristique,
The Strollers, March and Two-Step,
Loop the Loop, Two-Step,
Bugville Brigade, Characteristique Piece,
Maid of the Mist, Schottische,
Isis, Intermezzo,
In a Cozy Corner, Novelette,
Soldiers of Fortune, March,
Bowery Buck, Ragtime Two-Step,

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F. E. Bigelow
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Sadie Koninsky
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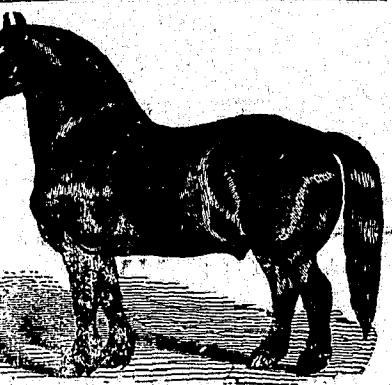
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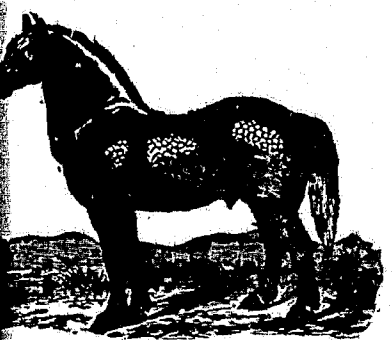
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WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1902.

The hardest battle of life is to
conquer self.

There is a vast difference be-
tween stinginess and economy.

Small talk is the loose change of
conversation. Intellectual capital-
ists seldom have much of it.

Whenever you turn over a new
leaf be sure that you have some-
thing sensible to write thereon.

The new foot ball rules for 1902
are out. The surgeons' statistics
to accompany them will not be is-
sued for six months.

A space of 500 by 700 feet has
been allotted to the French Govern-
ment for its building at the
World's Fair. The building is to
be a reproduction of the famous
and beautiful Petit Trianon at
Versailles.

The paragraphs do not seem
to be able to get any more out of
the coal strike than the operators,
the miners, or the public. A situa-
tion that is too serious for joking
ought to be settled at once.

A long distance telephone opera-
tor in New York City has recently
fallen heir to the estates of the late
Earl of Perth, worth about \$250,-
000 a year. It is a long call from
\$15 per week to a quarter of a mil-
lion a year.

Mr. Wu will continue, for the
present, to represent China in this
country. China sometimes has a
good inspiration. Mr. Wu has an
excellent record as a diplomat and
a genial critic of our institutions.
He is very democratic and has a
habit of asking personal questions
which should not be attributed to
his being a barrister.

The following clipped from an
Iowa paper was received by one of
our townsmen last week; evident-
ly the weather has been more con-
ducive to the growth of corn than
Maine weather has been:

The horrible news comes from
farm near here that on yesterday
a boy, whose home is in Perry,
climbed a cornstalk to see how the
corn was getting along, and the
stalk is growing up faster than the
boy can climb down. The boy is
plumb out of sight. Bill Carris,
for whom the boy was working,
and two other men have under-
taken to cut down the stalk with
axes and save the boy from starva-
tion, but it grows so fast that they
can't hack twice in the same place.
The boy is living on nothing but
raw corn and has already thrown
down over four bushels of cobs.
It is reported at Perry that the
stalk has attained such a dizzy
height that the cobs now catch
fire and are consumed before reach-
ing the earth.

Worms

Hundreds of children and adults
have worms but are not treated for
other diseases. The symptoms
are—indigestion, with a variable
appetite; foul tongue; offensive
breath; hard and full belly with
occasional grating and pains about
the navel; eyes heavy and dull;
itching of the nose; short
cough; grating of the teeth; start-
ling during sleep; slow fever; and
often in children, convulsions.

**TRUE'S
PIN WORM
ELIXIR**
Is the best worm remedy made. It has
been used since 1842 and is purely vegetable,
harmless and effective. Where no worms are
present it acts as a tonic and corrects the con-
dition of the mucous membrane of the stom-
ach and bowels. A positive cure for Consti-
pation and Biliousness, and a valuable reme-
dy in all the common complaints of chil-
dren. Price 25c. A 50c. bottle for
Dr. J. F. TRUE & Co., Bethel, Me.
Special treatment for Tape Worms, Trichocephalus.

STATE NEWS.

Bates College has opened with
the largest Freshman class on re-
cord.

Dr. Vinal R. Perkins of Montic-
ello was killed at 9:26 o'clock
Thursday morning at Sharp's Sid-
ing, near the town, being struck
by a Bangor & Aroostook locomotive.

Hon. Nathan W. Harris of Au-
burn, one of the Senators-elect for
Androscoggin county, died of heart
trouble at his home yesterday,
aged 49 years.

George G. Shirley of Fryeburg
has been nominated coroner;
James B. Stevenson, Rumford
Falls, trial justice; Willis R. Rolfe,
Casco, Albert J. Stearns, Norway,
justices of the peace.

The earnings of the Portland &
Rumford Falls railroad in excess
of all charges and dividends are
\$75,856.76; last year, \$34,049.06.
The Rumford Falls & Rangeley
Lakes railroad, \$6,229.23; last year,
\$6,991.57.

Herbert E. Holbrook of Wilton
fired two shots from a 32 calibre
revolver at his wife, last Wednes-
day morning, death resulting. The
couple had been drinking and quar-
relling during the night, and the
tragedy was the outcome of their
differences.

An exchange says a Parkhurst
family recently drank for break-
fast a dozen cups of coffee. When
they were about done the lady of
the house saw something that
looked like a hornet's wing in the
cream pitcher. It wasn't, though;
it was a mouse's ear, and the
mouse was fast to it, too. Well, it
was rougher on the mouse than it
was on the family, after all.

The store of Ralph H. Morrill at
Buckfield was broken into Friday
night, and several pairs of shoes,
suits of clothes, and quite an
amount of jewelry, including
watches, etc., were stolen. The
amount of the loss cannot now be
estimated. Entrance was effected
by breaking a large pane of glass
in a front window. No clew, but
officers are on the alert.

Mr. Charles H. Maxfield has
gone to Boston to attempt to clear
up the mystery surrounding the
disappearance of his 17-year-old
daughter who was last seen in the
station in Providence, where Mr.
Boyd, her prospective father-in-
law, left her a few moments to
procure tickets for them to South
Walpole, his home, where the
young lady was going to visit.

While out sailing with his wife,
Albert Perfect of Gardiner was
drowned in Cobossee waters, Sun-
day. Perfect and his wife were
discussing his ability to swim and
to demonstrate that he could swim
as well as when he was a boy he
plunged into the water. He dis-
appeared beneath the boat and
that was the last seen of him. At
last accounts the body had not
been recovered.

Jack McGlinchey and Sherb Vic-
tory, both about 28 years old, at-
tempted to carry away the ten-
year-old daughter of John Adams
of Houlton, intercepting the girl
as she was driving a cow to pasture.
Her screams aroused the neighbors.
The men drove off with the girl,
but a mile away their vehicle broke
down, giving the officers a chance
to catch up and put both under
arrest.

Acting on information placed in
his possession by the Kennebec
Journal Thursday night, Captain
T. E. Hartnett, who is working on
the Olive Broad murder, Friday,
went to South Fayette and secured
information that eliminates Isaac
Douglass of Bowdoinham, now un-
der arrest on suspicion of knowing
who killed Miss Broad, from the
case. It was clearly proven that
on the day of the murder at Cor-
nish, Aug. 20, Douglass was at
work all day, as he had been for
several days previously, on the
farm of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Thomp-
son, South Fayette, and did not
leave there until the morning of
August 21.

An exciting man hunt is on near
our easterly border. Surrounded
by four officers and a bank cash-
ier, the two professional bank rob-
bers with between two and three
thousand dollars secured in a haul
at the Florenceville, N. B., bank
early Sunday morning, will have
much difficulty in escaping from
the woods in which they have
been holding since Monday.

The Naples man, Isaac W. Pow-
ers, who was reported missing, a
few weeks since, has been arrested
in Rochester, N. H., for bigamy. It
will be remembered that he went
to Portland to draw \$3,500 from
the bank to pay for a farm. The
description published in the papers
brought letters from other wives
in the eastern part of the State.
Powers is about 60 years old. He
has lived in Naples but a short
time.

Albert Chase died at Togus Sol-
dier's Home last week. He was a
veteran of the civil war and ser-
geant of the guard at the navy
yard bridge in Washington on the
night John Wilkes Booth made
his escape after shooting President
Lincoln. Chase detained Booth
several minutes, but as he gave a
good account of himself he was al-
lowed to go. A portion of the re-
ward for Booth's apprehension was
paid later to Chase.

Dana Goff, a prominent resident
of Auburn died Sunday, aged 82
years. He was born in that city
where he has always lived. In
early life he was a civil engineer
on the Maine Central railroad and
for twenty years was a conductor
on that road between Farmington
and Lewiston. He built Goff block
in Auburn, and many other
houses, having inherited a large
property. He leaves a widow, one
son and one daughter.

Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens was de-
tailed to inform Mrs. Kronberg
who was about to leave the hospi-
tal in Portland, of the loss of her
children by fire a few weeks ago.
Mrs. Stevens found Mrs. Kronberg
radiantly happy at the prospect of
soon returning home to her chil-
dren, and the duty of breaking to
the happy mother that her chil-
dren were dead, was a hard one.
The sad news was broken as gen-
tly as possible. The sympathy of
everyone goes out to the grief-
stricken mother, for whom every-
thing is being done to help her
bear her sorrow.

A dispatch from Eastport states:
"While a crew of blasters were en-
gaged this week in extending
water pipes at Little River, Perry,
seven miles from this city, they
came across a vein of soft coal.
The vein extended some distance
along the narrow stream, and was
estimated at about three feet deep,
but just how much of the coal is
located in that vicinity of the
stream was not discovered as the
workmen kept on with their blast-
ing and the water prevented them
following up the vein. Samples of
the coal were brought to this city
and the find caused a great deal of
interest."

After having been locked up in
a box containing sawdust for fif-
teen days, a man has just been
discovered in New York weighing
but sixty-five pounds. His condi-
tion refutes the assertion of the
Hippant writers who insist that
sawdust is fine board.



**Pity
the Poor
Hen.**

Helper over the moulting period
quickly and make pullets lay early
so as to get eggs from both during
the winter. You can do it by
feeding

**Sheridan's
CONDITION
POWDER**

Not a food but it
makes all the
food more effec-
tive. Costs 1 cent
every 10 days to
make a hen a
profit instead of
a loss. If use for
over 30 days
the price is
\$1.00, 2 lbs. can, \$1.20;
4 lbs. \$1.50.

"How to Feed for Eggs"
and sample best poultry
paper free.
J. S. JOHNSON & CO.,
Bethel, Me.

An Even Heat

is required to do good cooking.
By the special flue construction
this is attained to perfection in
our

Art Waverly Ranges.

No worried cooks or poorly
cooked food when our stoves
are in use.

No. 7, \$20.00 No. 8, \$22.00.
High shelf and water tank if
desired

Write for Illustrated Catalogue.

New England Home Furnishing Co.,
No. 92 Cross St., Portland, Me.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Wm. Waldorf Astor's daughter,
Gwendoline, died of consumption
Friday at Clivedon, London. Her
body will be taken to New York
for burial.

The First National bank at Hol-
land Patent, N. Y., was broken in-
to early Saturday by three mask-
ed burglars who drove up to the
establishment in a rubber-tired
rig.

President Roosevelt requested
his pastor at Oyster Bay to hold a
special memorial service last Sun-
day morning, that day being the
anniversary of President McKin-
ley's death.

Mary Huber, a married woman,
who seven weeks ago ran away
from her home in New York with
Andrew P. Fearing, a concert hall
singer, was shot and killed by her
husband, George Huber, in Mon-
terey, Mass., Sunday.

Fires on the Pacific slope are
laying waste miles and miles of
valuable timber land in Oregon,
Washington, and British Colum-
bia. A large loss of life is prob-
able, although only 38 bodies were
known to have been found up to
Monday night.

Colonel John G. Garnett, one of
the most prominent Southerners
in New York, a West Point gradu-
ate, a colonel of artillery under
General Robert E. Lee, in the Con-
federate Army, and a native of
Virginia, was found dead Satur-
day in the Ross Hotel, New York.
He had committed suicide by tak-
ing gas.

Maj. Wm. D. Wilkins of Pitts-
burg, Pa., was shot and killed last
week, while trying to wrest a re-
volver from his wife Adeline.
Grazed from the effects of the ex-
cessive use of morphine the wom-
an tried to shoot herself, and in
the struggle for the possession of
the revolver it was discharged,
the bullet entering Wilkins' brain.

Alfred E. Boucher entered a
hardware store at Lawrence, Mass.,
Saturday morning and asked to be
shown some revolvers and cart-
ridges. Loading one of the weap-
ons, he placed it to his temple and
shot himself dead. Boucher was
25 years old. He left a wife and
child. Mrs. Boucher said her hus-
band had been acting strangely
for several days.

Mrs. Margaret Blake, housekeep-
er for Mrs. Ogden Goellet, was killed
in the elevator at the Goellet villa,
Newport, R. I., Monday afternoon.
She was about to step from the
elevator at the second floor and
was crushed between the car and
the floor. Grand Duke Boris and
his suite, Mrs. Goellet and Miss
Goellet were leaving the villa and
were called back by the death
screams of the woman. They
were unable to render aid as the
woman was dead.

Eugene Rollins, a weaver from
Three Rivers, Mass., was shot
through the heart and instantly
killed by the accidental discharge
of a revolver in the Wilton Hotel,
Wilton, N. H., Sunday. Rollins
sat in the hotel office talking to
Police Officer Thomas Cooley. As
Cooley started to leave, the revolver
which he carried in his hip
pocket was caught in a round of
a chair and in falling to the floor
was discharged. The bullet went
through one of the rounds of the
chair and then through Rollins' heart.

Fashionable Millinery,

Fancy Goods,
Wrappers, Skirts,
Hosiery, Yarns, etc.

All the new fads in Fancy Veilings.

L. M. Stearns,

MAIN STREET, BETHEL, ME.

Owing to constant heavy rains
in the last six weeks, the harvest
in Great Britain will be the worst
since 1872. The wheat, corn, hop,
and fruit crops in the southern,
middle, western, and northern sec-
tions are almost total failures, and
the farmers are facing an extreme-
ly gloomy prospect.

Daisy Carlton, a young waitress
at a Bloomington, Ill., restaurant,
shot Mrs. Joseph Leslie dead after
the latter had horsewhipped her.
Mrs. Leslie's husband is employed
as cook in the establishment where
Daisy is waitress. Mrs. Leslie is
said to have quarrelled several
times with the girl for encourag-
ing alleged attentions from her hus-
band.

Miss Kate Shelly, the heroine of
many poems and writings in prose
who, when a child saved a train-
load of people from death by creep-
ing over a broken bridge near
Molingona, Ia., in a raging storm
and warning the engineer of the
danger, has been engaged by the
State insane hospital at Cherokee,
Ia., as a nurse. Miss Shelly is
quite old.

Mrs. W. M. Stewart, wife of
U. S. Senator Stewart from Neva-
da, was killed last week at Ala-
meda, Cal. Mrs. Stewart was rid-
ing in an automobile with Messrs.
Foot and Taylor. Through an ac-
cident the machine ran into a
telegraph pole. Mrs. Stewart was
thrown against the pole with great
force and was so seriously injured
that death soon followed.

The New Hampshire State road
through Jefferson notch from Jef-
ferson Highlands and Randolph
to the Crawford House was for-
mally opened last week. Gov.
Chester B. Jordan and party drove
over it in a special coach drawn by
eight horses and driven by Ethan
Allen Crawford, a lineal descend-
ant of the Crawford for whom the
Crawford notch is named.

The fire in the Texas oil field has
burned itself out and Monday
there was only four wells and two
tanks burning. One of the wells
is a big gusher. The smaller wells
can be easily handled. There is a
large force of workmen on the
grounds and a spread of the fire
can now be checked in its incipi-
ency. The loss caused by the fire
is variously estimated. The low-
est figure is \$75,000.

A useful plant called raffia grows
in Madagascar, the fibre of which
the natives have for a long time
used for weaving into a variety
of fabrics. Draperies, sackings and
even dress goods are made of it,
and now it has been discovered
that it makes an excellent cigar-
ette paper. The United States con-
sul there suggests that it might
be used for making other kinds of
paper.

Mrs. Mary Frazer of New York
was found dead under a bed in her
apartment early Thursday morn-
ing, an hour after a fire in the
building had been extinguished.
Soon after the fire started Mrs.
Frazer was rescued from a fire es-
cape of her window. It is suppos-
ed that she returned to her room
to secure her valuables and was
suffocated by smoke. The money
loss by the fire was small.

One of the most important steps
yet taken for the protection of the
birds useful to agriculture was the
signing of an international agree-
ment in Paris not long ago by rep-
resentatives of Belgium, France,
Switzerland, Sweden, Spain, Por-
tugal, Austria-Hungary and
Greece. Germany did not sign,
but is expected to. Efforts will be
made to get the signature of Italy
also, within whose boundaries
many migrating birds are killed
every year. The agreement gives
absolute protection to the most
useful insectivorous birds at all
seasons, including their eggs and
their nests. Magpies, ravens and
jays are left unprotected.

WANT COLUMN.

For Sale.

The Curtis house and lot at the
corner of Mechanic and Railroad
Streets in Bethel Village. This is
a fine opportunity for anyone de-
siring of purchasing a home at a
reasonable price. Inquire of
HERRICK & PARK,
Bethel, Me.

For Sale.

Wagon Poles and Rubber Aprons
for Carriages at J. C. Billings' Re-
pository.

For Sale Cheap.

One Heebner Threshing Machine
in good condition. Apply to
15 H. R. GODWIN, Bethel, Me.

Wood for Sale.

Those who need wood, dry or
green, can get the same of Has-
tings Brothers, by engaging the
same at an early date. First come,
first served.

Farm for Sale.

The Atherton place on Sunday
river, in Newry. For terms en-
quire on the premises.

C. D. ATHERTON.

WANTED.

Delivered at our factory in Bethel,
the coming winter, One Million, (1,000,
000) feet long lumber, consisting of Pine,
Spruce, Hemlock, Fir, Oak, Ash, Maple,
Birch, and Beech Logs; also One Thousand
(1,000) cords of White and Silver
Birch, cut four feet long. We pay
CASH. We are also in the market for
timber lots.

4m16 Bethel Manufacturing Co.

MEN, not under 25 years, to call on
old and new customers. No delivering.
Position permanent to the right party.
Pay weekly.

GLEN BROTHERS, Rochester, N.Y.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he
has been duly appointed administrator of the
estate of
FANNIE N. CHAPMAN, late of Newry,
in the County of Oxford deceased, and gives
notice as the law directs. All persons having
claims against the estate of said deceased
are desired to present the same for settlement
and all indebted thereto are requested to make
payment immediately.
August 10, 1902. Henry H. Hastings.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he
has been duly appointed administrator of the
estate of
WILLIAM F. HEMMINGWAY, late of Union,
in the County of Oxford, deceased, and gives
notice as the law directs. All persons having
claims against the estate of said deceased
are desired to present the same for settlement
and all indebted thereto are requested to make
payment immediately.
Aug. 10, 1902. Hollis I. Abbott.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Her-
bert C. Rowe, as Treasurer of Bethel
Lodge, No. 97, F. & A. M., has
notified the Bethel Savings Bank
that book of deposit issued by said
Bank to O. H. Mason, as Treasurer
of said Lodge and numbered
4956 has been lost, and that he de-
sires to have a new book of deposit
issued to him, as such Treasurer.
BETHEL SAVINGS BANK,
by A. E. HERRICK, Treasurer,
Bethel, September 2, 1902. 3w15

WES

All the Latest

Some farm

of potatoes.

The days of

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Charles H.

Locke Mills.

A. B. Tyler

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WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Near Neighbors.

Some farmers report the rotting of potatoes.

The days are growing short, and the nights cool.

Charles Herrick has moved to Locke Mills.

A. B. Tyler of South Bethel, was in this village Monday.

Frank Coffren has moved from his place to North Waterford.

Bean's Hotel is again open to the public, with a new landlord.

Mrs. Mary Ordway, wife of Alexander Ordway, died Friday morning.

Many from this village and vicinity are attending the County fair this week.

L. D. Grover is out again, and began haying on his meadow this week.

Millard L. Mason and wife of Marlboro, N. H., are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Mason.

John Rollins of Gilead, is painting the outside of A. J. Haskell's buildings.

A. J. Haskell went to Northumberland, N. H., Sunday, and returned Monday.

Walter Strickland has moved from the Haskell house to the tenement in the "Bee Hive" recently located by Warren Staples.

Frank Kendall and family, after long residence in this village, have moved to Bethel Hill.

Elmer Stiles, has moved here from Mason, and occupies one of the four tenements in the house owned by the mill company.

EAST BETHEL.

Mr. Eugene Bean returned home Saturday.

Miss Blanche Swan is visiting relatives in So. Paris, this week.

Miss Amy Bartlett is teaching the Bird Hill district, Bethel.

Mrs. Ione H. Holt from Neponset, Mass., is visiting her mother and sister in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Sewall Lane from town were in this place last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Eben Fox from Well were guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. Bean, last week.

Mrs. S. J. Perry and Mr. Arthur Perry from Dorchester, Mass., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Bartlett for a few weeks.

Mr. Albert Warner has closed services in the church here and returned to Newton, Mass.

Rev. Mr. Brown from Bryant administered the ordinance of baptism here last Sabbath.

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NEWRY CORNER.

Rev. L. M. Powers of Buffalo, N. Y., supplied for W. H. Congdon at Union church last Sabbath. We are always glad to welcome Mr. Powers to his native place, and deem ourselves fortunate when he has leisure to address us. His last discourse was particularly pleasing and one long to be remembered. We regret that Mr. Powers is not in his usual good health.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeborn Smith and daughter Susie of Augusta, who have been visiting friends in town the past week, returned to their home Saturday.

Miss Nellie Howard who has been visiting friends in Stark, N. H., returned home Saturday.

R. Baker, Thurston's representative, was in town Tuesday, and purchased a Gray threshing machine for him.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hunt and son Harry of Gray, who have been the guests of H. S. Hastings, returned home Monday forenoon.

Rev. W. H. Congdon while harvesting his crops, fell from his wagon which passed over him, injuring him considerably. We hope for a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Deleste Hastings of Bethel, village spent Friday with us.

"Jack Frost" passed us by on his late trip, and we were all pleased that he did so.

Harwood of Vermont, is another vendor of medicines and essences, who will make frequent and regular visits to accommodate our people.

GRAFTON.

C. T. Parker was home from Newry over Sunday.

Morris Hutchins is working at B. F. Spearin's.

E. B. Farrar was in Bethel and Hanover, recently.

A. M. Otis made a short visit at his home here last week.

W. L. Pratt and sister, Mrs. O. M. Jenkins, went to Errol, N. H., Saturday.

Several from town attended the fair at Bethel, last week, and report a fine time.

Elmer Burrill who has been at G. A. Otis', went away Sunday. We understand he has gone to Rumford Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Tyler have gone to Norway to visit their son Arthur. They will also attend the Norway Fair.

Miss Stebbins delivered her farewell sermon here last Sunday afternoon; most of our townspeople were present, and all are sorry she can not be with us longer. Miss Stebbins' sermons have been very interesting and one could but enjoy them. She has made many friends here, who hope to have her again next summer.

GORHAM, N. H.

Andrew Manderson and wife of Portland were in town Sunday.

Mrs. Elmer Stevens and Miss Inez Forbes returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit in Chicago.

Dr. O. K. Yates and wife of West Paris visited at J. F. Libby's Sunday.

Judge Evans and family have returned to their home after a four months' stay at their cottage, "Lavenham."

Dr. Williamson of Portland was in town last Wednesday and performed a surgical operation. He was assisted by Dr. Phipps.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Libby came up from Locke Mills, Sunday, on the excursion, to visit their son, J. F. Libby.

I. E. Vernon, Esq., of Portland registered at the Alpine Sunday.

Miss Elsie McGuigan of Montreal was in town Sunday.

The electric did a big business Sunday, the cars being crowded with passengers every trip.

Walter Mason of this place and Irving W. Leighton formerly motor men on the Boston street railway, have engaged with the Berlin and Gorham street railway as motor men.

Get a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets at Wiley's, Bethel; Tebbets', Locke Mills; Bennett's, Gilead; Dennison's, West Bethel, drug stores. They are easier to take and more pleasant in effect than pills. Their use is not followed by constipation as is often the case with pills. Regular size, 25c. per box.

SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

County fair for three days this week.

Miss Ruth Abbott of Waterville, spent a few days here last week.

Miss Alta Walker has returned to her studies at Bates.

Mr. Fred Jordan was in town Thursday.

Mrs. J. J. Murphy spent a few days in Portland the first of the week.

Mrs. Addie Colby and daughter have returned from a short visit in Bethel.

Mrs. Nettie Hanscome has been visiting Mrs. George Hussey.

Miss Marjorie McKenney who is attending school here, spent Sunday with her parents at West Paris.

Miss Addie Giles spent a few days last week at the home of Mr. Wing on Paris Hill.

Mr. A. D. Park and wife have returned from Old Orchard.

Paris gives another evidence of the freakishness of Maine's climate. Charles E. Bennett picked from his vines last week, as fine strawberries as are usually picked in the proper season.

Miss Lizzie C. Hutchinson has the position of principal of the High school in New Boston, N. H.

Miss Effie Royal who has been very ill of diphtheria in a Worcester, Mass., hospital, is recovering.

About half a crop of corn is expected for canning if the frost holds off. The factory has been running on beans and succotash a few days.

Mrs. Susan F. Whitman of Bowdoinham, has come to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. A. W. Pottle.

Mrs. Oscar Royal has been entertaining her cousin, Mrs. Downs, of Newark, N. J.

Judge and Mrs. Wilson attended the reunion of the Judge's regiment, the 24th Maine, at Togus last week. The Judge enlisted in Company B, 21st Maine when about twenty years of age and was with Gen. Banks in Louisiana and at the siege of Port Hudson, volunteering as one of the "Forlorn Hope" at the first assault on the works and was fortunately, one of the few out of three hundred volunteers who escaped serious harm.

NORWAY.

County Fair.

Wendall Rounds is substituting for his sister as teacher in Leavitt Institute.

Hon. Alfred S. Kimball and wife are on a two weeks' western trip.

Rev. J. A. Harding is spending his vacation in town.

Mrs. Rowena Swan is entertaining her son Arthur and family of West Everett, Mass.

Ned Cox who was injured last week by being thrown from his bicycle, is recovering rapidly. He lay in an unconscious condition twenty minutes before being picked up.

A. L. Cotton has returned from a visit in Massachusetts.

Atwood Tubbs and family of Portland have been visiting his father, Oren Tubbs.

Mrs. Charles Noble and Miss Electa Brown of Oberlin, Ohio, are visiting friends in town.

Ernest Drake of Haverhill, Mass., is spending a few weeks in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene L. Hutchins of Rochester, N. H., are visiting relatives in this village.

The sixtieth exhibition of the Oxford Co. Agricultural society is taking place in town this week.

Mrs. B. F. Bradbury has been entertaining Mrs. C. D. Waters.

Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Gerard and family of Boston visited Mrs. Gerard's sister, Mrs. Mary Cole, last week.

Mrs. Forrest Durrell of Lynn, Mass., visited Mrs. S. H. Wetherbee recently.

NEWRY.

Rev. Levi Powers of Buffalo, N. Y., preached at North Newry Sunday.

Mrs. Eugene Z. Whitman of Harrison, with Miss Fannie Whitman of Bryant Pond, visited at W. A. Foster's recently.

Mrs. M. L. Thurston and daughter Effie and son Wade spent one day at the State Fair in Lewiston.

Black Hair

"I have used your Hair Vigor for five years and am greatly pleased with it. It certainly restores the original color to gray hair. It keeps my hair soft."—Mrs. Helen Kilkenny, New Portland, Me.

Ayer's Hair Vigor has been restoring color to gray hair for fifty years, and it never fails to do this work, either.

You can rely upon it for stopping your hair from falling, for keeping your scalp clean, and for making your hair grow.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

LOCKE MILLS.

Mr. Chas. Lapham and his two sisters, Mrs. Harriet Barker of Bethel, and Mrs. Matilda Richardson of South Paris, are camping out in Hill and Davis' cottage on the shore of South Pond. From the 12th until Sunday, they had a family reunion—all of the brothers and sisters being together. They are Ezekiah, Chas. J., Jordan, Harriet Barker, Matilda Richardson and Nelson Lapham. While together, Guy Coffin photographed the group. Some forty-five years ago a similar reunion was held at the home of Mrs. Harriet Barker. Then the father and mother and all the children—ten—were present, now the "narrow stream" makes an even division of the family. The united ages of the present family totals 363 years and 2 months. Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs Wyman and daughter, Mrs. J. E. Hathaway and three children of Bryant Pond, Mrs. A. L. Emery and Mrs. W. H. Farnham of our village visited them Monday. The Ladies' Union Circle is invited to meet with them Thursday evening, the 18th, if the day is pleasant, if not, the Friday evening following. A baked bean supper will be served; beans to be baked in the ground, (don't that sound inviting?) Pastry and cake will be furnished by the Circle. Every one is invited. All contributions of food will be acceptable. Come all who can. The proceeds are for the repairs on the Union church for which purpose Mr. Lapham has worked hard this summer.

Mrs. Ralph Rand and family who have been spending the summer in George Woodsum's cottage at South Pond, returned to their home in Kalamazoo, Mich., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Sanborn of Bethel, are moving into Mrs. Daniels' rent, lately occupied by George Tirrell.

Mr. Cyrus West of Errol, N. H., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Horace Garey.

A large party of Locke Millites intend visiting the Oxford County fair at Norway Wednesday.

ALBANY—VALLEY ROAD.

Quite a lot of trading has been going on in town. A. G. Bean bought five cows of C. A. Grover, and sold five calves to A. L. Bean; G. E. Grover sold two fine calves to Carter Grover, and bought a shote.

Mrs. Amy Guptill is confined to her room nearly all of the time.

Fern Johnson has returned from Waterford where she has been working.

Will Heath of Waterford, with his mother, passed through town on their way to Bethel to see about fixing up the lots where their people are buried.

C. W. Willey was in town last week after part of the machinery in Skillings' mill. He will move it to Redding.

Henry Rugg has sold his farm near Libby's mill.

Bessie Alida Mills of Mason, was through here canvassing for some very interesting works in literature. She meets with very good success.

Rev. Mr. Hale will soon close his labors here, and will return to Yale. He will preach only one more Sabbath.

The C. E. meeting will be held in the vestry at 4 o'clock at Hunt's Corner the 21st.

Carrie Nation's winking apparatus must be asked if she couldn't get a glass of beer in a Bangor hotel.

ATTENTION SPORTSMEN!

We are Headquarters for everything in the line of SPORTING GOODS.

GUNS AND RIFLES.

Stevens, Iver Johnson and Forehand Single Guns, both Hammer and Hammerless. Acme Double Guns, Winchester Rifles and Carbinas, all sizes and styles; also Stevens Target Rifles.

Revolvers, Cartridges, etc.

Iver Johnson, and Harrington & Richardson's Revolvers, both Hammer and Hammerless. Rifle and Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts, and Game Bags, Charging Rods, both gun and rifle, Loaded Shells, Primers, Cartridges, Winchester Gun Grease, Shot, all sizes; also Laflin & Rand and Dupont's Sporting and Rifle Powder. GIVE US A CALL.

Hastings Bros., Bethel, Maine.

This is the Time to Buy a

BICYCLE

If you wish to get one cheap. I have six or eight new and second-hand Wheels which I offer at very low prices, in order to close out what I have in stock.

One Niagara Ladies' Wheel, new, was \$20.00; now \$15.00

One Niagara Ladies' Wheel, been used a little, was \$20.00; now \$12.00

One Mars,—high-grade tires, was \$18.50, now \$13.50

Two Gents' Crowns. were \$25.00; now \$17.50

SUNDRIES AND REPAIRING.

EDWARD KING, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN, BETHEL, - - - MAINE.

DON'TS FOR GIRLS.

Don't take liberties with verity. Men especially shun girls who exaggerate.

Don't stare. Girls do too often, then unjustly resent return stares from strangers.

Don't boast. If you are one of the gods' favorites, it will be manifested. Boasting is vulgar.

Don't swing your arms while walking. The habit is common. It looks coarse. Girls think it looks athletic.

Don't wear jewels in the morning. The nobodies do, and if you glitter in daylight you will be taken for a nobody.

Don't use superlatives. Reposeful girls who are used to the things of life that are desirable admire, but never gush.

Don't borrow money or jewels from your chums. The first you may find difficult to pay, and the last if lost must be replaced.

Don't rob your old father of comforts in order to be stylish. The wage earner should be given his rights before fashion has her privileges.

Don't go out with men unless you are well acquainted with their habits, station in life and even financial position in a degree, for you may be taking from another needed expenditure.

Don't go into debt. It is remorseless, it robs one of sleep, it turns day into night, and it harnesses the brain and body. Better a few things paid for than many with debts.—Exchange.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

G. R. WILEY.

To the Honorable Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court next to be held in Paris, in and for the County of Oxford on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1902.

Respectfully Represents, Flora Harmer of Paris, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, wife of John Harmer of Paris, Maine, deceased, who was lawfully married to said John Harmer at East Haddam in the Province of Quebec, on the day of December, 1880, and lived with him in Canada and also in Paris, New Hampshire; that she has always conducted herself as a faithful wife toward her said husband, and utterly deserted your said libellant at said Paris on the first of May, A. D. 1899, without cause, which consecutive years next prior to the filing of this libel; and that she has not been heard from since that date at Paris in this State in good faith for one year prior to the commencement of this libel, and she further avers that she does not know the residence of the said John Harmer and cannot ascertain the same by reasonable diligence.

Wherefore she prays that the bonds of matrimony now existing between her and said John Harmer be dissolved.

Dated at Paris, Maine, the eighth day of September, A. D. 1902.

Witness: ALON C. WHEELER, her mark.

STATE OF MAINE, Oxford, ss, Sept. 8, 1902.

Personally appeared the above named Flora Harmer and made oath that the foregoing statement as to the residence of said John Harmer is true.

Before me, JAMES S. WRIGHT, Justice of the Peace.

SEAL STATE OF MAINE.

County of Oxford, ss.

Supreme Judicial Court, in Vacation, } September 9, 1902.

Upon the foregoing libel, ordered, That the libellant give notice to the said libellee to appear before the Justice of our Supreme Court, to be held at Paris, Tuesday of October, A. D. 1902, by publishing an attested copy of said libel, and this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Bethel News, a newspaper printed in Bethel, in our county of Oxford, the first publication to be 30 days at least prior to said second Tuesday of October, 1902, that he may there and then have, why the prayer of said libellant should not be granted.

S. C. STROTTS, Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court.

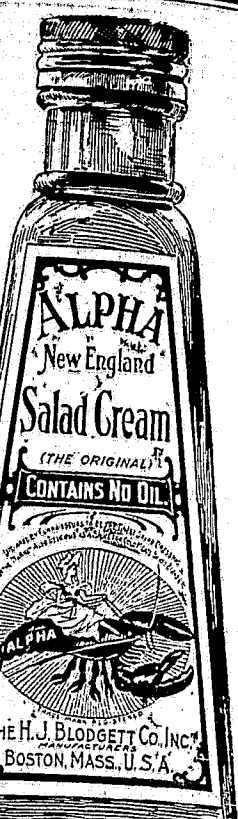
A true copy of libel and order of Court thereon.

Attest: CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

Notice.

Warning is hereby given to all persons fond of gunning that the piece of woods immediately between my lower orchard and Kilkenny's pond forms a part of my private grounds and is constantly visited by members of my family. Shooting is, therefore, strictly forbidden since lives would be endangered.

J. G. GEHRING.



S' for your
will be fresh and nice,
COOKIES, CANNED
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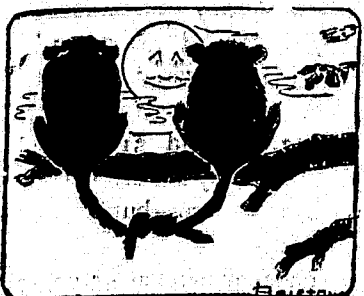
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RIPANS



The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripans Tablets. They have accomplished wonders, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many little ills that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general toning up. The Five Cent packet is enough for an ordinary case. The family bottle, 50 cents, contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

Pianos.

PLAY while you PAY.

Buy a piano by renting it. That is the essence of our Rental Purchase Plan. A little down and small monthly payments covering a period of thirty-six months and the piano is paid for. The convenience and safety of our Rental Purchase Plan for piano buying is one of the 20th century inventions, entirely obviating the dangerous features of the obsolete and one-sided instalment plan. Your choice of 250 pianos now on our floors on Rental Purchase Plan, monthly payments as low as \$3. Full description by mail if you cannot call. Write to-day.

Ivers & Pond Piano Co.
114-116 Boylston St., Boston.

This Free Rocker
With \$5.00 order of
Spices, Extracts, Tea,
Soaps, Coffee and
other light groceries.
Other premiums.

HOME SUPPLY COMPANY,
Dept. O. 17 Oak Street, Augusta, Me.

EVERYWHERE IN MAINE
Lake Camps and
Seashore Cottages
Buyers get our FREE Illustrated
Catalogue. Owners, send us details
of your property.

E. A. STROUT, Augusta, Me.
H. H. BEAN, Manager, Bethel, Me.

Executor's Sale of Real Estate.
On Tuesday, Sept. 20th, 1902, by virtue of a license from the Probate Court in and for the County of Oxford, which issued on the third Tuesday of June, 1902, I shall sell at public auction all the right, title, and interest which A. S. Twitchell had in and to the following described pieces of real estate, situated on Long Island in Portland Harbor, Maine, viz: Lots 32, 45, 50, 60, 71, 117, 125, 143, and 161 on the plan of lands of the Fern Park Land Co., said plan being recorded with the Cumberland County Records, Book C, Page 30. Said lots will be sold subject to the taxes for the current year. Sale will take place on and near the lots on Long Island at three o'clock p. m. on said Sept. 20th. Terms Cash.

Also on Monday, Sept. 20th, 1902, by virtue of the same license, I shall sell at public auction all the right, title, and interest of said Twitchell in and to the following pieces of real estate situated in Bethel, in said County of Oxford, viz:

A piece of land containing two acres, more or less, situated in said Bethel on the Greenwood road, commonly so called, and being the same parcel of land bounded northerly by land of Ernest Cross, southwesterly by land of C. S. Edwards, southeasterly by land of said Edwards, and northerly by said Greenwood road. The taxes on said land for the current year have been paid.

A one undivided third part of a certain piece of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on Vernon Street in said Bethel, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the east by a right of way of Leander Barker, on the north by land of Charles Mason, on the west by land of John A. Twitchell, on the south by the old Joseph A. Twitchell homestead, and containing four acres more or less. Said property will be sold subject to the taxes for the year 1902. Sale of the last two described pieces of property will take place at or near said Joseph A. Twitchell homestead, now occupied by Mrs. Ada Wright, at two o'clock p. m. on said Sept. 20th, 1902. Terms, cash.

JOHN E. BENTON, Executor of the Estate of A. S. Twitchell.

ONCE IS ENOUGH TO SEE

Gustave Doré's portrait of Dante is worth seeing—once. But once is enough. Some such look you notice on the faces of those who have suffered, and still suffer, much physical pain; people subject to rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, periodic headache, lumbago, or pain from an old injury. This pain habit puts its marks on them, as the custom of handling ropes cracks a sailor's fingers; or as too much riding of a bicycle stamps a worried expression on certain faces. No wonder people said of the Italian poet as he passed along, "There goes

THE MAN WHO NEVER LAUGHS."

The complaints above named all yield to the action of Benson's Porous Plasters, and quickly too. Not only those, but colds and coughs, kidney and liver affections, all congestions and muscular aches, diseases of the chest, asthma and all ailments which are open to external treatment. It is frequently said that Benson's Plaster is a Master. It cures when others are not even able to relieve. For thirty years the leading external remedy. The old-style plasters, as well as salves, liniments, oils, etc., have little or no efficacy as compared with it. Use it. Trust it. Keep it in the house. Ask for Benson's Plaster. Take no other. All druggists, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States on receipt of 25c. each. Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N. Y.

THE TWO LITTLE FISHERS

Jean stood on the beach holding her tin cup, in which she had dipped up a minnow, waiting patiently for Ted. So many times they had tried unsuccessfully for the slippery little fish that she was very anxious to tell her good fortune.

Ted came running toward her. "Hurry up! I've got a minnow!" called Jean.

"Where? How?" excitedly asked Ted, peering into the cup and immediately diving into it with his finger.

"Don't hurt it! We'll put it into a glass dish," said Jean. "Let's carry it to the house!"

"Oh, there's Ben and John!" exclaimed Ted as he espied a boat coming in. Both children took to their heels and rushed to where the men beached the boat.

They were two fishermen coming in with their morning's catch. A lot of the shining, dapping fish lay in the bottom of the boat.

"Hello, beauties!" called Ben as he observed the children.

"Oh, didn't you get a lot?" said Jean. "Good haul," answered Ben.

The men began to throw the fish out on the beach, where the children examined them.

"You'll be rich this time, won't you?" asked Ted soberly.

"Rich as mud," laughed Ben. Ted thought a moment, then whispered something to Jean.

"Goody!" cried Jean. The children went close up to Ben.

"Won't you sell my fish, too?" asked Jean.

"Your fish! Which one is that, baby?" Jean held out her cup. "I caught it myself," she said proudly.

Ben peeped in; then he laughed, but seeing Ted's sober face he took the cup, and, going up to his partner, he gave him a resounding whack upon his back and showed him the cup.

"The babies want us to sell their fish when we sell ours," he said, winking at John.

"Bless the young uns!" cried John. "And what would you do with the money?" he asked the children.

Jean and Ted drew apart and whispered together.

"We'd buy a boat," said Jean at last.

"Like our's?" asked John.

Ted shook his head.

"One we could sail with a string."

"We were going to put it in a glass and let it grow," explained Jean.

"Wouldn't we get more money if it was bigger?"

"I guess I'd sell it now, baby," answered Ben. "Sompn might happen to it."

"All right. They are hard to catch," Jean replied resignedly.

The men got ready their load of fish.

"Come here tomorrow morning and get your money," John said, and the two men went toward town with their burden, chuckling and nudging each other as they looked at the bait dish in which swam Mr. Minnow.

"Let's catch some more and buy a kite," suggested Ted.

"No, a pony," said Jean.

"Bo!" said Ted.

"All right," replied Jean; but, although they scooped patiently for a long time, not a minnow rewarded their effort.

At last they sat down by the boat and played in their beloved sand.

"When I grow up," remarked Ted, "I'm going to be a fisherman and get rich."

"They are not rich," answered Jean.

"Why?" asked Ted.

"Well," answered Jean after some pondering, "I s'pose 'cause they don't fish all day."

The next morning when they went to the beach the empty boat of the fishermen greeted their eyes.

"Praps they left our money in the boat," suggested Jean. So they scrambled in to examine.

In the stern of the boat under the seat was a little locker. Ted made his way to it, and, sitting on the floor, began to pull and jerk at the handle.

It flew open, and Ted yelled:

"The boat, Jean! the boat!"

Jean scrambled over.

"Don't you dare holler!" said Ben in such a menacing tone that she was frightened into quietness. He pointed to Jean just plunging into the water.

"I'm going myself and tell their mother and to let her know there ain't no danger."

Consequently a little later the mother came quietly out with Ben to watch the rescue.

When John had nearly reached the boat, seeing that the children had not observed him, he determined on having a little fun. Swimming quietly up to the boat, which was now moving sideways, he dived under and pulled the boat gently out of the little hands, and it vanished from their sight.

A cry burst from Ted.

"Sumpsin pulled it!"

"A whale, a whale!" cried Jean, and both children burst into tears.

Jean pulled Ted down. "It will pull us in, too," she said.

Then, looking around for the first time, they saw themselves out on the broad water alone.

"Mamma, mamma!" whimpered Ted.

"Mamma!" shouted Jean.

Immediately they felt the boat turning and being pushed toward shore.

"The whale is taking us home," said Jean in an awestruck tone.

"Will he give us back our boat?" moaned Ted.

"I'm afraid we've been naughty," sobbed Jean. "We oughtn't to get in the boat nor looked in their closet."

"Oh, there's mamma!" she cried a moment later. Then the boat struck the shingle, and the children jumped out into mamma's arms.

Out of the water behind the boat came John, shaking his big dripping self, but they did not see him. He put the little boat on the sand beside the big one and sat down upon the beach.

The children eagerly told their adventure, and Ted ended disconsolately:

"And now the boat's all losted."

"Was it really our boat, John?" asked Jean, seeing him for the first time.

"Was it like that one?" he grinned, pointing to the little boat.

"Yes, yes," answered Jean, running to the treasure.

"Did you buy the boat with our money?" asked Ted, climbing into the old fellow's lap. "Why, you are all wetted," he cried, jumping away again.

"I pulled your boat out of the water," answered John.

"Did you kill the whale?" queried Jean.

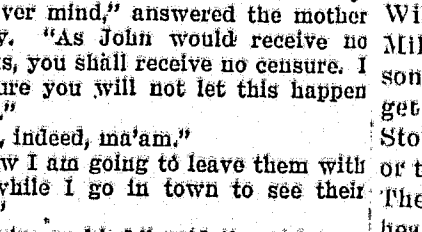
"Never seed any whale," said John; "but look here, missy; don't climb into old John's boat again unless it's made fast."

"I'm sorry," said Jean, hanging her head.

"Will you take away the boat 'cause we've been naughty?" asked Ted anxiously.

"No, no; the boat is yours."

"Don't let 'em know anything about it," he said to their mamma when she



"Sumpsin pulled it!"

would have expressed her gratitude. Slipping on his coat and taking his shoes in his hands, he went toward his boat. Ben followed, and then strong, steady strokes soon took them away.

The mother turned to the maid, who stood with red eyes.

"Oh, ma'am," she said shamefacedly.

"Never mind," answered the mother kindly. "As John would receive no thanks, you shall receive no censure. I am sure you will not let this happen again."

"No, indeed, ma'am."

"Now I am going to leave them with you while I go in town to see their papa."

"You're so kind," said the girl tearfully.

The next morning the children's mother took them to the fishermen's boat after Ben and John had gone off with their load. They bore a package with a bold inscription on it, "From Jean and Ted."

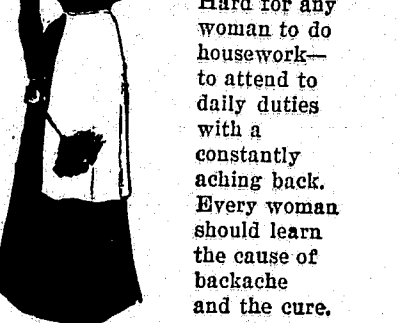
"Why do we give this to them?" asked Jean when they were shown the contents of the package.

"When any one asks your papa to sell stocks for him, he pays him for doing the work. Wouldn't you like to give Ben and John something?"

"Yes, yes!" cried the children, jumping up and down.

The package was deposited in the locker where the sailboat had been found.

WOMEN'S WOES.



Doan's Kidney Pills

relieve a bad back and cure it—cure every kidney and bladder disorder, from backache to diabetes.

Mrs. C. E. Goodnow, living at 143 Washington street, New Britain, Conn., says: "I gave a testimonial in December, 1899, touching the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills, and in the statement said that I had been bothered with my back and kidneys for over thirteen years, not constantly, but when I caught cold it generally settled in my back, making it lame and sore. Often the pain through the small of my back was so severe as to make me cry out. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills, and procured some from E. W. Thompson & Co.'s drug store, on Main street. They helped my back immediately, and in a short time relieved me of the trouble. I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills at intervals during the last five years, when I felt an attack of backache coming on, and they always brought instant relief. I am never without them in the house."

Doan's Kidney Pills sold at all drug stores. 50 cents. Foster-McBarn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Keeping Friends.

There is nothing so very difficult in making friends; the trouble is to keep them. Pleasing manners and a taking way will always win admirers, but a lasting friendship must be built upon a firmer foundation than a transitory smile, an hour of high spirits or even great physical beauty. Of course it is a pleasure to feel that one is favored by some radically beautiful woman, but unless there be genuine congeniality between the two concerned the time will come when passive loveliness will cease to be attractive. To retain friendship one must be continually on the watch and not let the familiarity that comes from a lengthy knowledge of the other's life breed the contempt that so often follows a close intimacy.

To retain either friendship or love the illusions must not be dispelled. Do not, because you feel sure of your ground, let the commonplace enter in and monopolize the everyday affairs. Let the halo of sentiment hover over even the prosaic affairs of daily life, for, once dispelled, they can never form again, and in the one glimpse of the material side of the intimacy may be utterly destroyed a relation at one time thought to be eternal.

A Snug Fit.

An English tourist in the highlands tells the following amusing story: He was traveling one day last summer by rail in the north of Scotland, and at one of the stations four farmers entered the train. They were all big, burly men and completely filled up the seat on the one side of the compartment.

At the next station the carriage door opened to admit a tall, cadaverous individual with about the girth of a lump post. He endeavored to wedge himself in between two of the farmers, and finding it a difficult operation he said to one of them: "Excuse me, sir; you must move up a bit. Each seat is intended to accommodate five persons, and according to act of parliament you are only entitled to eighteen inches of space."

"Aye, aye, my friend," replied the farmer; "that's a' very guid for you that's been built that way, but ye canna blame me if I ha'na been constructed according to act of parliament!"

When you wake up with a bad taste in your mouth, go at once to Wiley's, Bethel; Tebbets', Locke Mills; Bennett's, Gilead; Dennison's, West Bethel, drug store and get a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. One or two doses will make you well. They also cure biliousness, sick headache and constipation.

Learn How to Breathe.

It is possible to exercise one's whole body to keep it strong and well simply by breathing properly. Children should be taught to breathe and to get into the habit of filling the whole lung space at each inhalation and of emptying it completely at each exhalation. There is no better way of getting to sleep soon after going to bed than by breathing properly. Push away the pillow and lie flat upon the back with the muscles relaxed. Slowly draw in the deepest breath possible, hold it for four seconds, then slowly expel it until the chest and abdomen have collapsed. Repeat this until you are tired or fall asleep. There are scores of ways of varying this exercise, but this is the essential one. Of course it is assumed that one sleeps with his bedroom windows open.

To a Butterfly.

Oh, butterfly, with beauteous wing, just come here, you pretty thing! I want to see your colors bold! And count those stripes of richest gold! The little dots or sparks so bright! That shine like stars in darkest night! The scallops of embroidered warp! Which make your wings a wondrous work!

Come, let me see each tiny eye! I wonder if you ever cry!

Listen, little wandering child; I cannot speak with words thus mild, But there's a way for you to know The nature of my life's bright glow. My covering is the thinnest veil Of powder not a cloak most frail; The softest touch will take away That which protects my life each day. May I not suffer while I die. And there be teardrops in each eye?

—Margaret Morley Stuart.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature
of
J. C. Watson.

Bliss College

is the most thoroughly equipped school of business in the State of Maine. All its graduates are assured of positions. To the first representative of a town we offer a discount of 5 per cent. We secure positions for students to work for.

Address O. D. BLISS, Manager, Lewiston, Maine.

FALL TERM Commences Monday, September 8, 1902.

Please Do Not Forget

That we carry one of the largest and best lines of footwear in the State, also Trunks, Bags, and Suit Cases.

....Smiley Shoe Store....

Norway Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager and Salesman. F. W. Faunce, Salesman.

Eastern Telephone Store, 112-3. E. N. Swett's Residence, 112-12.

AN UNCONCIOUS SERMON.

The Boy Who Wouldn't Be Paid For Performing a Kind Act.

Mr. Harvey was riding slowly along the dusty road, looking in all directions for a stream or even a house where he might refresh his tired, thirsty horse with a good draft of water.

While he was thinking and wondering he turned an abrupt bend in the road and saw before him a comfortable looking farmhouse, and at the same time a boy ten or twelve years old came out into the road with a small pail and stood directly before him.

"What do you wish, my boy?" said Mr. Harvey, stopping his horse.

"Would your horse like a drink, sir?" said the boy respectfully.

"Indeed he would, and I was wondering where I could obtain it."

Mr. Harvey thought little of it, supposing, of course, the boy earned a few

TOM AND THE CRAYFISH.

A Boy Who Found There Were Many Things He Didn't Know.

Tom was a naughty boy in some ways. His very worst fault was teasing animals and taking the life of bugs and worms and other small creatures.

Mr. Jones was Tom's teacher. He had seen Tom at several of these heartless deeds, and he often wished he might do something to make him interested in the little animals he liked to destroy.

One Friday afternoon after school, when Tom came along by the little brook at the foot of the hill on his way home, he saw Mr. Jones standing there with a crayfish in his hand.

When they met, Mr. Jones said, holding the crayfish up so he might see it, "Tom, do you know what this is?"

Tom laughed. "Why, I ought to. I've seen millions of them."

"But," asked Mr. Jones, "did you ever look at one closely?"

Tom laughed again. "A fellow doesn't have to look at 'em close; you can see all there is to see quite a piece off. Can't tell me nothin' 'bout a crayfish I don't know, Mr. Jones."

"Can he hear?" inquired Mr. Jones. Tom was silent a moment; then he thought maybe he could.

"Where will I find his ears?" Tom could not tell.

"Do you know what he eats?" Tom was again obliged to say that he did not know.

"How does he get his food?" Tom had no answer ready, it seemed.

"Do you know how he chews his food?" Tom did not.

"Have you seen his teeth? Do you know where they are?" Tom made no answer.

"Ah," said Mr. Jones, "there seem to be several things about this little creature you do not know, though, as you say, you have seen him a million times. Well, Tom, this animal can hear, and his ears are not down below his stomach. He lives on little fish; but, as he is himself sometimes eaten by other fish, he must get what he wants very quickly, so he hides himself under a rock, darts out at the little fish he likes as they pass and swallows them whole. His teeth are in his stomach, and when he has swallowed his fish they begin to chew it. There is a little sieve at the lower part of his stomach, and all the food that will not go through this he throws out of his mouth again."

Tom listened in surprise. He has since had many interesting talks with Mr. Jones, but for several reasons he has never forgotten his very first talk with him about the crayfish—Mary Stanley Boone in Little Folks.

How They Helped Mother.

Teddy and Freddy thought it a shame that mother should have all the housecleaning to do, and after talking the matter over they decided to help her. Being two very little boys, they didn't know much about it, but they had seen a deal of scrubbing and washing going on, and they thought it must be great fun too.

"Time for my boys to take their nap," called mother, and she settled them both comfortably in her spick and span freshly cleaned room. They pretended to be sleepy, but no sooner had mother disappeared than Teddy, botched up, followed quickly by Freddy.

"Now, we'll have it all nice and clean when our mother comes back," said they. Teddy got a cake of soap and a very wet wash rag and, climbing a chair, mounted to the bureau and made the most beautiful clean white lather on the looking glass, while the water and soap suds drip-drip-drip down to the freshly starched and ruffled cover. Freddy had his mother's toothbrush and another cake of soap and was hard at work on his knees scrubbing the hearth and freshly oiled floor. It was just at this time that their mother found she had forgotten her glasses and came softly back to the room, tiptoeing, so as not to disturb her sleeping boys. Perhaps you can imagine her delight at Teddy's and Freddy's help—New York Tribune.

A Matter of Spelling.

"What is a furlough?" asked a Columbus (O.) teacher. "It means a mule," was the reply of Mary. "Oh, no," replied the teacher; "it doesn't mean a mule." "Indeed it does!" said Mary. "I have a book at home that says so." "Well," said the teacher, now thoroughly interested, "you may bring the book to school, and we'll see about it." The next day Mary brought the book and in some triumph opened to a page where there was a picture of a soldier standing beside a mule. Below the picture were the words, "Going Home on His Furlough."

Learn How to Breathe.

It is possible to exercise one's whole body to keep it strong and well simply by breathing properly. Children should be taught to breathe and to get into the habit of filling the whole lung space at each inhalation and of emptying it completely at each exhalation. There is no better way of getting to sleep soon after going to bed than by breathing properly. Push away the pillow and lie flat upon the back with the muscles relaxed. Slowly draw in the deepest breath possible, hold it for four seconds, then slowly expel it until the chest and abdomen have collapsed. Repeat this until you are tired or fall asleep. There are scores of ways of varying this exercise, but this is the essential one. Of course it is assumed that one sleeps with his bedroom windows open.

To a Butterfly.

Oh, butterfly, with beauteous wing, just come here, you pretty thing! I want to see your colors bold! And count those stripes of richest gold! The little dots or sparks so bright! That shine like stars in darkest night! The scallops of embroidered warp! Which make your wings a wondrous work!

Come, let me see each tiny eye! I wonder if you ever cry!

Listen, little wandering child; I cannot speak with words thus mild, But there's a way for you to know The nature of my life's bright glow. My covering is the thinnest veil Of powder not a cloak most frail; The softest touch will take away That which protects my life each day. May I not suffer while I die. And there be teardrops in each eye?

—Margaret Morley Stuart.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature
of
J. C. Watson.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Mr. N. F. Brown is in Portland, to-day on business.

C. C. Hunt of Augusta is in town to-day on business.

E. R. Whitman of Boston, Mass., was in our village last week.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. F. S. Chandler Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Dora Whitman of Harrison visited at C. O. Foster's a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Thomas of Phillips attended the Bethel Fair last week.

Mrs. Martha Phillips McGovern of Boston has been visiting friends in the village.

One hundred and thirty tickets for Norway were sold at this station this morning.

Fred Gordon is fast putting his home on Church St., in an excellent state of repair.

Miss Ada Hill of Saco has been the guest of Mrs. A. E. Herriek for the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John V. Holt returned to their home in Andover, Mass., last Saturday.

Miss Mollie Gill is at home visiting her parents, having just arrived from Paris, France.

Mrs. Mary Chandler is visiting Mrs. John Wilson of Berlin, N. H., and Mrs. Bunting in Groveton.

Miss Christie Walker of Paris is boarding at Martin Stowell's and attending the Grammar school.

Mr. A. Barker and family of Methuen, Mass., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Foster, last week.

Mrs. Fred Kimball and little son Vernon returned to their home in Portland on the early train, Sunday.

Walter T. Wight has entered the American School of Correspondence for the study of electrical engineering.

The beautiful weather to-day led a much larger delegation of Bethel people than usual to attend the County Fair.

Calvin L. Sanborn, Albert B. Grover and Timothy H. Jewett have been drawn as jurors for the Superior Court to be held in Portland Sept. 23.

Phineas F. Hastings, son of the late Timothy Hastings of Swan's Corner, died at his home last Sunday, aged 49 years. Mr. Hastings has been in poor health for about a year, but it has been only about six weeks that he has been seriously ill. The funeral occurred at Swan's Corner yesterday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Barton officiating.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for testimonials. Address, F. J. CLEGG & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

An Interesting Teacher.

The doctrine was trying to explain the Darwinian theory to his class when he observed that they were not paying proper attention. "Boys," he said, "when I am trying to explain to you the peculiarities of the monkey I wish you would look right at me."

Leave It Out.

There is but one art to omit. I would ask no other knowledge. A man who knew how to omit would make an "Omit" of a daily paper.—R. L. Stevenson.

A fisherman noticed a lonely lady sitting on a rock at North Berwick, knitting, and remarked to his companion: "That's a lonesome looking woman. She sits on that rock a day the whole week, and never speaks a word."

"Auld maid?" replied the other. "No, her; I ken her fine. Her man's a gowf!"—Edinburgh Dispatch.

Politeness in Mexico.

Gentlemen in Mexico tip hats whenever they see each other, they shake hands whenever they meet and part, they do not consider it bad form to stand in line on the sidewalks and stare at the ladies, they wear their hats in a theater until the curtain rises, and, moreover, they put them on between the acts and stand up to look at the audience, and after a separation they embrace and pat each other on the back if they happen to be intimate friends.

They smoke everywhere, even in some theaters. They never carry umbrellas in the street, but each is attended by a servant, who carries even the smallest package. They are wonderfully courteous to each other, and two friends will spend a good deal of time in deciding which shall enter a room or carriage first.

Finally, every Mexican gentleman when strolling on a street insists on giving the inside of the walk to his companion as a mark of politeness. This point is quickly decided if there is a difference in station or age, but if there is not, and the two friends go down a street and cross often so that the relative positions are changed, a new discussion as to which shall occupy the inside becomes necessary at every corner.

Downward Career.

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A Birthday Party.

A committee of three from the Epworth League request the pleasure of your company at a "Birthday Party" to be held in the lecture-room of the Methodist church on the evening of Sept. 25.

We propose this affair for your good as well as our own. Just before your last birthday, you hinted at what you would like for a present, forgetting that "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

We will now give you a chance to remedy this defect in your otherwise irreproachable character by helping you to celebrate your last birthday in the right way. We ask you to bring to our party as many pennies as you are years old, as your birthday present to us. The proceeds will be devoted to a worthy object.

But perhaps you object to telling how many years you have graced the world with your presence. Only the census-man and a few intimate friends, sworn to secrecy, have ever been acquainted with this fact. Well, we don't ask to know it. We put you on your honor to do the fair thing.

However, we will suppose that you count out the number of pennies which equal the years of your existence on this planet, according to your father's and mother's tell. You do them up in sixteen wrappers, marking the outside "Poison" that, if anybody should chance to see it—though you don't intend that anybody shall—said anybody may leave said parcel severely alone. You secrete said parcel in the darkest corner of your domain.

But, as you bring it forth on the 25th of September, and divest it of its sixteen wrappers, you tremble lest somebody may see through the leathern walls of your pocket-book, or through your tightly clenched hand while you watch your chance to make a dash at the Birthday Box with your contribution when everybody appears to be looking the other way. Let us suggest a way out of your dilemma. We propose that you add a little to this amount. Then you can march up with your pennies in the face and eyes of everyone, confident that the meanest person on earth couldn't accuse you of being so old as your generous contribution represents. We simply give you this hint, in case you are sensitive regarding your age.

We shall endeavor to celebrate your birthday in an entertaining manner. Everybody is invited. We give a special invitation to the older people.

Rapid Army Mobilization.

The fastest example of rapid organization of an army was certainly the mobilization of the German army in 1870. On July 17 in that year the famous telegram, the shortest and most momentous ever dispatched, "Krieg, Mobil," went forth from the headquarters at Berlin, and within a fortnight an army of 500,000 men, fully uniformed, equipped and provided with commissariat, was on its way to the French frontier. Of course it must be remembered that all these men had been previously warned and that all had been through their period of military training.—London Answers.

Playful Monkeys.

Apes and gorillas are usually vicious and resentful and less addicted to playful tricks than the common monkey. Indeed the monkey, as we all know, is a trickster both in his wild and domestic state. In their native forests they spend hours in swinging from the branches of trees, suspended by their tails, and chattering and grinning with evident signs of delight. Humboldt mentions seeing over a hundred so employed in a South American forest.

Go to Blame For Her Loneliness.

A fisherman noticed a lonely lady sitting on a rock at North Berwick, knitting, and remarked to his companion: "That's a lonesome looking woman. She sits on that rock a day the whole week, and never speaks a word."

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The Demand for Young Blood.

Two very remarkable movements are discernible in the business and the education of the times; and yet, when we come to examine them, we find that the tendencies have been clearly in view for more than a decade. Six years ago the present writer went to the president of one of the large corporations of this country and asked him to give employment to a man who had turned his forty-eighth year. There were personal reasons why he might grant such a request and the person for whom the place was sought was entirely acceptable in character, ability and health. The president replied, "I want to do this, but it is impossible. The age of the young man is crowding upon modern business so fast that he will soon monopolize it. We take no one who has passed forty-five—we cannot afford to do it. But I will tell you what I will do. If this man has a son anywhere from fifteen to twenty-five years old I'll find a position for him at once."

So far has this tendency already gone that the problem of getting rid of employees above a certain age is now under discussion, and so great has been the uneasiness that several of the large concerns have issued statements that the old men will not be discharged.

At the same time practically all of them are taking on only young men, and the demand has made a profound impression upon the highest colleges and universities of the country. It has been shown that if a student goes through all the courses to the post-graduate specializations he is about thirty before he gets into active life—and modern business needs him at least five years before that time. It is not a mere sentiment but a real conviction which contends that the years lost from work between twenty and thirty are in a measure stolen from the lives of the students. This may be an extreme view, but many if not most of our leaders in industry and in the professions believe it is true. That there will come a change—a compromise, perhaps—seems to be one of the certainties of the near future.

Along with the increasing hold of the young men comes the problem of caring for those who have passed into what is sweepingly called old age. It is not fair to set limits on any individual. So long as he is able to do his work and do it acceptably he is entitled to every opportunity and advantage. We do not refer, of course, to the old men of signal ability and success, for the grave is the only stop to their energies and usefulness, and it would be easy to fill many columns with names of those who are past seventy and who are holding their own with the best that the younger generation can show.

But there is an army of millions of wrinkled and white-haired veterans who have toiled faithfully and well all their lives, and upon whom others are dependent. Their welfare brings into prominence the system of old-age pensions which has been pursued in Germany more successfully than anywhere else, and which has been introduced by several of the important corporations in the United States. This may be the solution of the other end of the problem, while the young men keep on crowding into the offices and workshops and accomplishing the great things of an advancing civilization by their skill, quickness and enthusiasm.—Saturday Evening Post.

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The Author's Power.

Everybody knows that in a novel a commonplace person may be made interesting by a deliberate, patient exposition of his various traits precisely as we can learn to like very uninteresting persons in real life if circumstances place them day after day at our elbows. Who of us would not grow impatient with the early chapters of "The Newcomes," for instance, or "The Antiquary" if it were not for the fact that Thackeray and Scott know their business and that every one of these commonplace people will contribute something in the end to the total effect? And even where the gradual development of character rather than the mere portrayal of character is the theme of a novelist, as so frequent with George Eliot, how colorless was the personality at the outset, how narrow the range of thought and experience portrayed! Yet in George Eliot's own words "these commonplace people have a conscience and have felt the sublime promptings to do the painful right." They take on dignity from their moral struggle, whether the struggle ends in victory or defeat. By an infinite number of subtle touches they are made to grow and change before our eyes like living, fascinating things.—Atlantic.

How Glaciers Are Formed.

The joint cause of glaciers is precipitation and cold. A low temperature alone can do nothing without moisture, and this fact quickly disposes of the popular notion that glaciers invariably exist in cold countries. Tibet, for instance, and some parts of North America are destitute of ice springs, though eternal cold may be said to reign supreme in those parts. Imagine for a moment the higher mountains clear of snow and ice and then watch for the formation of a glacier.

Snow falls and fills up all the valleys and gullies, avalanches descend from the higher parts and a great accumulation gathers in all hollows. By constant repetition of snowfalls (always provided a greater quantity is deposited than can be melted by the sun's rays and by the natural warmth of the earth's crust) great pressure is put upon the lower portions by the superincumbent accumulation, and aided by the infiltration of water and refreezing, a large body of ice is formed, which at once begins to move down the valleys containing it.

Whistler at West Point.

Among the famous men who were for a brief term cadets at West Point were Edgar A. Poe, the poet; Matt H. Carpenter, the eminent lawyer and statesman of Wisconsin, and James MacNeill Whistler, the celebrated painter. Whistler remained three years at the academy. The Army and Navy Journal gives the following curious story why he did not pass his examination:

"The subject given him in chemistry to discuss before the academic board was 'silica,' which constitutes 8 per cent of the solid matter of our earth. Whistler, it was said, in perfect innocence of the subject, but with his characteristically charming manner, described silica as an 'elastic gas, or a 'saponifiable fat.' The young ladies in the audience smiled approval, but the stern academic board dispensed with Whistler's further valuable services at the Military academy."

Fifth Century Authors.

Herophilus, one of the Alexandrian school, wrote a treatise on the practice of medicine, on obstetrics, on the eye and on the pulse, which he correctly referred to the movements of the heart. He was aware of the existence of the lacteals and of their anatomical relations to the mesenteric glands. Erasistratus—his colleague and a pupil of Theophrastus and Chrysippus—was aware of the nature of the veins and arteries, but he fell into the error that the veins were for the conveyance of air and the arteries for that of blood. Otherwise he anticipated Harvey's great discovery. He knew also that there were two kinds of nerves—those of motion and those of sensation.

The Flag at Half Mast.

The custom of showing the flag at half mast originated from the way at sea of showing the pre-eminence one ship had over the other in time of warfare. The vanquished always had to lower its flag, while the victor's would be raised as high as possible in exultation. To lower a flag is an act of submission or tokens respect to a superior or is a signal of distress. The hoisting of a flag half mast high came to be used, therefore, as a sign of mourning and respect.

Quite Romantic.

Miss Gaygirl—Did you say you have lived in New Mexico all your life?

Mrs. Hanson—Yes.

Miss G.—And been married five times?

Mrs. H.—Yes.

Miss G.—Ever divorced?

Mrs. H.—No; husbands all shot.

Miss G. (gushingly)—How romantic!—Detroit Free Press.

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BLUE STORES.

Suit Wisdom.

Try to pay \$15.00 for your suit if you can. It gives you better tailoring all over, and a better variety of patterns. Not that the \$10.00, \$12.00, and \$13.00 Suits aren't good, they're better than most suits at the price—but it pays to buy the best. We carry a full line of the cheaper Suits at \$5.00, \$7.50, \$8.00.

Such an Immense Stock